

For SOUND SLEEP
& STEADY NERVESCADBURY'S
BOURN-VITASUNDAY, MAY 19, 1940
No. 3055 59th Year

OVER 3,000,000 CERTIFIED SALE

London Edition
[Registered at the G.P.O.
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WHOLE GERMAN TANK MIGHT IN VITAL BATTLE

French Guns Rushed Up By The Thousand

By Our Military Correspondent

THE BATTLE ON THE FRANCO-BELGIAN FRONTIER, THAT BATTLE ON WHICH HANGS THE DESTINY OF THE WORLD, WAS AGAIN WAGED ON A TERRIFYING SCALE YESTERDAY.

Be of Good Cheer!

★ IF ANY OF YOU ARE FEELING
GLOOMY, STOP FEELING
GLOOMY.

● There is no cause for gloom.
● Even if the Huns should gain a temporary victory in the battle now raging in France and Belgium, that will not mean that Germany has won the war.

● Germany will never win the war. In 1914 and again in 1918 the Allies were standing with "their backs to the wall."

● But eventually they smashed the enemy.
● Hitler has been throwing "everything he's got" into the present struggle. But he was forced to strike with all his might in the hope of gaining a quick victory.

● He could not—he dared not—wait any longer, because of the stranglehold of the Allied Navies.

● His war supplies have been stopped. His reserves of oil are being exhausted at a prodigious rate. His giant tanks are burning petrol at the rate of eight gallons to the mile!

● For him it was now or never. He has thrown into the battle every ounce of energy at his command. He has staked his all upon a gambler's throw.

● No matter how much ground he gains; no matter how swift his advances may appear; lift up your hearts!

● The Allied Armies are still intact. Their fighting spirit is unshaken. When the hour comes they will strike back, as they did in 1914 and 1918, and strike hard.

● Trust our grand fighting men, but remember meanwhile that Goebbels is planning a smashing blow at "the home fronts" in Britain and in France. He is timing it to coincide with Hitler's desperate attack in the West.

● Rumour will follow rumour and we must heed none of them. We must tread with contempt all information that does not come direct from our own leaders, or from the B.B.C. or from the loyal British Press.

And furthermore:—

1. Don't spread alarmist rumours.
2. Work harder than you have ever done before.
3. Cut out all unnecessary travelling, whether by road or rail.
4. Lend your money to the nation.
5. Stop spending on luxuries.
6. Give some form of voluntary service to the civil defence organisation.
7. Help any of your fellow citizens who are in trouble.
8. Don't be jittery. Show the same courage as the man at the front.
9. Forget your personal grievances, no matter how well founded they may be, till the crisis is over.

According to New York messages quoted by Reuter, "the French Government is certain that if Hitler is stopped now he will be stopped for ever."

This news, it is said, had been received by "very high quarters in Washington from equally high quarters in Paris." The message continued:

"The French have definitely established that eleven of Germany's twelve mechanised divisions are engaged and suffering losses. Fifteen hundred German 'planes have been destroyed."

"So much of the German strength is being expended now that the Nazis will never be able to organise another assault on such a large scale."

On the other hand, the French military spokesman in Paris last night declared that the general impression created by yesterday's news from the West was "favourable as a whole."

It was added that the German attacks yesterday were not as powerful as those of Friday, although fierce fighting continued round Avesnes and west of Vervins.

TWO BIG THRUSTS

North of the Sambre, said the spokesman, the great strategical movement of the Allies went on without hindrance from enemy pressure.

REASONS FOR THE SLACKENING OF THE GERMAN ATTACK WERE OUTLINED BY THE SPOKESMAN. HE SAID THAT AFTER THE NAZIS' BIG EFFORT IT WAS NECESSARY TO BRING UP FURTHER SUPPLIES OF PETROL, AMMUNITION AND OTHER MATERIALS.

It must also have been necessary to overhaul tanks and regroup units, only a certain number of which appeared to have been employed yesterday.

The French General Staff have rushed thousands of their famous "75" guns into the pockets created by the German mechanised columns.

At point-blank range the French guns poured against the advancing tanks what was virtually a wall of high explosive shells. In some parts of the battle zone only a hundred yards separated the monster German tanks, some of them 70- and 80-tonners, from the muzzles of the blazing guns.

Officers of the French staff had, it was stated in Paris yesterday, improvised, swiftly and brilliantly, a method of using the seventy-fives to smash the advance of the enemy mechanised columns.

The Nazi tanks struck in two directions, one in the north towards Avesnes and the other to the south towards Vervins.

It was in this sector that the German High Command claimed, in yesterday's official communiqué, further successes. "To the south of Maubeuge," said the communiqué, "our armoured corps pierced French frontier fortifications, destroyed two enemy divisions, and pursued the retreating enemy. Our forces crossed the Upper Sambre further to the south and are pushing down to the Upper Oise."

TONS OF BOMBS

It was further claimed that the main German army was within a hundred miles of Paris.

These claims were discounted both in London and Paris. In British authoritative quarters the view was expressed that the Nazi advance on the French front had very much slackened.

The spokesman in an earlier statement declared that the Allied air force participation in the battle had been magnificent. Throughout Friday and during the night they bombed points which the Germans must use in bringing reinforcements across the Meuse.

The bombers inflicted considerable losses on marching columns, mechanised columns and on tank concentrations. Hundreds of tons of bombs were dropped in efforts to break lines of communications and troop concentrations in the rear of the front.

So far as the British-Belgian line is concerned it was emphasised in London yesterday that there had been no question of either a break-through or of troops retiring in confusion.

BELGIAN REFUGEE

A picture more eloquent than words that tells its own poignant story.



French Cabinet Reshuffle

PETAINE, 84, IS VICE-PREMIER

Paris, Saturday.

MARSHAL PETAINE, EIGHTY-FOUR-YEARS-OLD WARRIOR, TODAY BECAME VICE-PREMIER OF FRANCE. HE TOOK OVER THIS APPOINTMENT AS A RESULT OF A RECONSTRUCTION OF THE FRENCH CABINET.

During part of the last war he was Commander-in-Chief of the French Army. He was the hero of Verdun, and his phrase "They shall not pass" won him lasting fame.

More recently he has served the Allied cause well as French Ambassador in Spain. General Franco was a pupil of his at the Sorbonne.

He was the first to trace the course of the Maginot Line. Five years ago he visited London and met many of his 1914-1918 colleagues.

In the new Cabinet M. Reynaud remains Prime Minister, and takes also the War Ministry in place of M. Daladier, the ex-Premier.

M. Daladier becomes Foreign Minister, and M. Mandel, a disciple of "Tiger" Clemenceau, is the new Minister of the Interior.

The Cabinet reshuffle is regarded as the first step towards the new and revolutionary changes which M. Reynaud forecast last Thursday in a speech to the French Chamber.—Reuter.

Hitler's Fifth Column Stuff

HITLER IS USING ON THE WESTERN FRONT THE SAME TACTICS WHICH HE USED IN POLAND. TANKS ARE CLOSELY SUPPORTED BY AIRCRAFT.

When a tank is held up by anti-tank action it calls up aircraft, which bomb heavily. The tank then tries again.

16 BOMBERS NEAR PARIS: 4 SHOT DOWN

Paris, Saturday.

SIXTEEN German bombers were intercepted north-west of Paris this afternoon, and four were shot down.

An air raid alarm was sounded just before 4.30 p.m. and lasted for 38 minutes.—B.U.P.

SIR JOHN'S SUCCESSOR

Spem Valley Liberal Association at Cleckheaton yesterday adopted Mr. W. E. Woolley, of Blackburn, as Liberal National candidate for Spem Valley following the elevation of Sir John Simon to the House of Lords.

Nine Hurricanes Fight 20 Junkers: Shoot Down Ten

R.A.F. Blow Up Enemy Oil Depots

THE R.A.F. STRUCK HITLER A SEVERE BLOW BY SUCCESSFULLY ATTACKING A NUMBER OF LARGE DEPOTS IN GERMANY, INCLUDING STORAGE TANKS AT HAMBURG AND BREMEN, FROM WHICH THE ENEMY FORCES DERIVE THEIR SUPPLIES OF OIL FUEL.

Several of these depots were destroyed and others very heavily damaged, says an Air Ministry announcement. Storage tanks at Bergen, in Norway, were also successfully attacked.

A Blenheim aircraft, while over Bergen, shot down a Messerschmitt 110, which was seen to crash into the mountain-side.

Hudson aircraft of the R.A.F., while on patrol over the North Sea, attacked a convoy of merchant ships with bombs. One of the enemy vessels was damaged.

An earlier Air Ministry statement said: "During Friday night squadrons of the R.A.F. heavily bombed bases and lines of communication in France and Belgium."

Other R.A.F. squadrons successfully attacked important military objectives in Western Germany.

"These operations were again on a very heavy scale and none of our aircraft was lost."

TEN TO NIL VICTORY

Details were also issued by the Air Ministry yesterday of an air battle in which nine British Hurricane fighters shot down ten Junkers 87 dive-bombers in one engagement over France.

Twenty enemy bombers were seen circling over a wood. The leading section of Hurricanes dived to the attack while the other two remained above on guard.

When they saw no escort protected the German bombers, they, too, came down to join in the fight.

The squadron leader, who in peacetime was a crack shot, led the first section, selected his quarry and at once sent him down in flames.

Immediately he swung on to a second and sent that crashing to the ground.

The Junkers, he reported, "appeared to be taken by surprise."

The engagement became general and the German bombers swooped to within 30 feet of the ground in their frantic efforts to avoid the British fighters.

Four Hurricane pilots accounted for one enemy each. Three jointly finished off another, bringing the total to seven. Then the patrol turned on two others, tore the fuselage off one and sent the other down in a column of black smoke.

Finally, the Squadron Leader found another Junker 87 beneath him dived, put in a long burst and saw the enemy break up as he crashed to the ground. The German bombers were utterly routed and the Hurricanes withdrew.

One pilot had a bullet through his sleeve which did not touch his arm, and this was the nearest approach to a British casualty. All the Hurricanes returned to their aerodrome to refuel and re-arm. Then they took off immediately to resume patrol.

20 BOMBERS ATTACKED

Another section of Hurricanes operating over Belgium on Friday attacked a formation of more than twenty dive-bombers. One was sent down, crashed through the side of a house and burst into flames. The rear gunner of another was silenced.

Early in the morning Spitfires, patrolling off the Dutch coast, saw a Junkers 88. This is Germany's latest type of twin engine dive-bomber.

(Continued in Back Page, Column One.)

BIG CASH
CROSSWORDS
PAGE EIGHTTODAY'S RADIO
PAGE NINE

You've had
something
more than
a drink
when
you've
had a
GUINNESS



There's more goodness
in Guinness. You can
taste it as you drink it;
for hours afterwards you
can feel the extra energy
and strength and staying
power that Guinness
puts into you.

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE
A GUINNESS.

G.E. 1936 C



The decisive struggle has begun in earnest. Our fighting forces are at grips with the enemy—at grips with all the armed power, the brutality and treachery that Hitler can bring to bear. No one among us can feel safe again until this fight has been won.

Calm courage and inflexible determination to win this war will be our answer to the challenge. But what can we stay-at-homes do?

The answer is plain. We must throw the whole of our resources into the fight now.

Get this clear—every National Savings Certificate and Defence Bond you take up is a blow at Hitler and his foul plans for the conquest and enslavement of us all. Every War Savings Group is a fortress firing volley after volley against the enemy. The Post Office Savings Bank and the Trustee Savings Banks are defence lines that we ordinary folk, men, women and children can garrison with our savings.

Now is the testing time. Surely, the least we can do is to back up the men who are risking their lives to defend us. Turn out your pockets and purses. Go without everything that can be given up or postponed. Your savings are needed now. Put all you can into National Savings today.

When it's NO SMOKING by Order

ROWNTREE'S PASTILLES
refresh & soothe

ROWNTREE'S FRUIT PASTILLES

Next time that 'No-Smoking' regulation starts getting you down, pop a Rowntree's Fruit Pastille in your mouth. Those real fruit flavours—perhaps lemon, perhaps blackcurrant or loganberry—are most soothing and wonderfully refreshing. Buy a tuppenny tube when you go off duty.

2d TUBES 6d PACKETS

AS Hannen SEES IT

"Is this Armageddon?"... It was a most sane and sensible M.P. who put to me the question. After that final battle between the forces of Good and Evil, prophetic vision foretold, the Golden Era was to be ushered in.

I have never believed that the future would be decided that way, but that the same evolutionary procession of trial and error would go on to the end.

Still, it is true that a greater conflict than any prophet ever visualised is now waging while you and I, less than an hour's flight away, rest quietly in our homes.

No Time For Recrimination

THERE is, governing the universe, a Purpose. I cannot believe that the patient work of many eras is to be destroyed to indulge the whim of one man.

I cannot believe that the suffering of all the martyrs, the goodness of all the saints, canonised and unsung, and the work of all the scientists and the reformers through countless ages can have been in vain.

Nor can I believe that, centuries after Gethsemane, Antichrist can reign. There may be, one day, a probing into what was wrong.

Parliament will be asked, "Was it true that Hore-Belisha wanted to extend the Maginot Line to the sea, but that his plan was rejected?"

There will be inquests of all kinds. But now is not the time for recriminations.

The nation has at last—after months of bleating on the air and in the speeches of statesmen—been told the truth about the situation.

And we must face it with the calm we showed during the 1918 offensive.

Germans Get Past Sedan

THE Nazis pierced the line only a hundred miles from Paris. A short time after they had broken faith with three more neutral States and crossed them, dealing death and destruction all the way, they had penetrated miles into France.

It was the greatest gamble in history. German tanks were eating up petrol thousands of gallons a day—and this had to be replenished along roads in which our marvellous British airmen were making cavernous holes and over bridges which were constantly bombed.

ONLY in the rooms in which the War Cabinet sit with large-scale maps in front of them and in the War Office, where Staff officers move the flags—only there and in similar apartments in Berlin and Paris—are the secrets of the vast operations known.

To everyone else, even the greatest military strategists, all is speculation and guesswork. The war-front is too long, the fighting now too open and moving, for much even to be guessed.

Our great need is aeroplanes. This is the fault of former Governments. When, at the Disarmament Conference, the British and French were the only Governments that insisted on the use in war of the bombing aeroplane, Germany, led by the ex-ace Goering, began to build a mighty air fleet.

Baldwin pooh-poohed Germany's strength, ignored Churchill's many warnings, and then told a scared Commons "There is no defence from the air."

Now, our airmen are supreme, each probably a match for every two German pilots. But, in aeroplanes, and in pilots, we are outnumbered.

MEANWHILE, Leopold of Belgium was with his armies, urging Liège to hang on to the end.

Wilhelm of Holland, her country broken into surrender, had fled with her family to London.

You may almost have wept, in your sympathy, when you heard Queen Wil-



KING LEOPOLD OF THE BELGIANS

helmina on the air. I listened with impatience.

Soon after the outbreak of war Winston warned the "shivering neutrals" in words so bitter that, as I happen to know, some of his Cabinet colleagues protested.

He was right, they were wrong. "I pray that the Allies cause be blessed," said Wilhelmina in her broadcast last Wednesday, "and that the day of freedom be near."

I and my people had always hoped for a reasonable basis for a lasting peace. My nation is being overpowered.

Yet less than a month before the Dutch had arrogantly refused help.

"It is not the slightest use blaming the Allies for not being able to give substantial help to neutral countries if those neutral countries hold them at arm's length until they are attacked," said Winston, repeating his warning on April 11.

He quoted Norway's case as the warning.

But neither Holland nor Belgium heeded. Both were afraid even of starting staff talks with France and ourselves until they were invaded.

"THERE is no question of confidential discussions with any beligerent in case of attack," said the Dutch Premier on April 19. "We rely entirely upon ourselves. We have promises from both sides that our neutrality will be respected."

"We reject all help or protection... He who does his duty need never fear."

Three weeks later Holland was invaded—the Queen and the Premier and his Government fled to London.

If the Germans invade Holland, the Dutch Nazis will sit with folded hands and not intervene on either side," said the same Premier on April 30.

Scarcely more than a week later the Dutch Nazis, their homes known to the invaders from the skies, were pointing out the way to German parachutists disguised as Dutch soldiers and British soldiers and as priests and nuns!

When Will The Rest Come In?

SO it is that, one after another, shivering and kidded neutrals have refused the aid of Britain and France, and then, the victims of their own Quislings, turned to us—too late!—for aid.

In the last war they say Bonar Law, in the worst hours of our extremity, walked down Whitehall, choosing his lamp-post with a joke and saying: "If we don't hang together we shall all hang separately."

So it has been with the neutrals from the time before the war started. And so it is with those who remain so far unattacked.

WHAT SAY YOU?

Twelve Ten-Second Teasers

1.—It's an urban district in Lancashire; it's the surname of a well-known English comedian and film star. What is it?
2.—It's an arm of the sea; it's a feature of some railway stations; it's a type of horse. Name it.
3.—It's the name of a battle; it's the name of a bridge in London; it's the name of a London station. What is it?
4.—It's a necessity for the teacher; it's useful to the artist; it's usually made of wood. Name it.
5.—It's an Irish seaside resort; it's the cry of a well-known beast of burden. What is it?
6.—It's a person, a thing not easily described or classified; it's a thing that's odd or abnormal. What is it?
7.—It's an ancient English city; it has a glorious minster; it possesses walls that can be walked on. Name it.
8.—It's a drink; it's a draught; it's a word of six letters. What is it?
9.—It's a slight or irregular fight; it's a desultory combat. What is it?
10.—It's a bundle of hay or straw; it's a cluster of flowers. Name it.
11.—It's a British sovereign; it's an Australian state; it's a London station. Name it.
12.—It's a shade of blue; it's a type of pilot; it's a kind of lark. What is it?

THEY still calculate and miscalculate. America's ambassador in Rome cabled last Monday that Italy was not coming in.

Yet, within a day or two, fresh doubts arose. American residents were fleeing from Italy.

There were flocking, too, to the Embassy in London most of the 5,000 Americans still left in this country. The others had gone home months before. Those still here were advised to follow them, or get to neutral Ireland.

And in Washington, Roosevelt, able at last to speak out loud words that, until then, he had only whispered, was warning his nation that the danger now threatened them.

At the same time, he quoted figures of grave import to us. We had hoped for much help in aeroplanes from the States—and yet the President confessed that aeroplane construction in America had only doubled in the last year.

If the Americans could supply us with only 100 bombers a week, so that we could fly them across the Atlantic, it might make a big difference. For every bomb dropped on a German railway or road means delay.

The truth is that everybody woke up too late. The curse of Nazidom was a menace to civilisation from the hour of its birth.

Yet some flattered it. Some truckled to it. And some tried to kiss it and be friends.

"Winston's Men" Are Now Busy

IT was with high-pressure speed that the new Government settled down to work. Last week-end the War Cabinet and then, one by one, the new Ministers as they were filled.

On Saturday, Winston said to Herbert Morrison, "I want you to go into the Ministry of Supply on Monday."

"Can't I go tomorrow?" asked Morrison characteristically.

L. G. in the last war was just as urgent. A new Minister, when appointed, said, "I'll start at six tomorrow morning."

"Can't you start yesterday?" replied L. G.

ON Sunday, two days before his official appointment to speed up aircraft production, Beaverbrook had air experts of all kinds at Stornoway House, where he lives. His brain was as nimble as always and his energies as tense.

He, Morrison and Bevin had been called in in the hour of crisis—to do what others had failed to do.

All three had started work as boys. All had battled their way into prominence and esteem—Morrison, once a van boy, Bevin a farm worker at eleven, Beaverbrook, the son of an obscure Presbyterian minister.

Well, they are called on suddenly to organise our wasted man-power and make doubly efficient our machinery... Yet, amid all the calamity there is a laugh.

When a German student was fined £1 at the Mansion House for using an out-of-date season ticket on the Underground, the Lord Mayor said: "You really will bring your country very much into disrepute."

He had only pinched a small railway fare. Hitler had stolen four countries—and more!

The Plight Of The Friendly Refugees

IF you had gone, last week, to the houses and flats of German and Austrian refugees in "British West Hampstead," as Vic Oliver calls it, you could not have failed to see the terror in which the fugitives from Nazism lived.

They had just received news that 25,000 German and Austrian exiles—mostly Jews and some prominent theatrical people—had fallen, in Holland, into the hands of the Moloch from which they fled a few years ago.

Hummer, hurrying to Amsterdam on the heel of the Nazi troops, was sweeping down on them—and not many of them were expected to survive....

The only danger that now faces the refugees in Britain is an internment camp—and this, of course, is Heaven compared to what is happening to them everywhere else in the world.

You will not hear many of them complain about the imminent danger of internment. Now that Hitler's strategy is based on disguised parachutists, not one of the Germans and Austrians living as refugees in this country is safe, if left at large.

You Will Agree That— Meanness Must Go!

YESTERDAY I WAS IN THE COMPANY OF THREE YOUNG FRIENDS HOLDING FAIRLY GOOD JOBS, BUT WHO ARE TO BE CALLED UP SOON.

Conversation turned to recent Government changes and the lack of general effectiveness that had made these necessary.

These young fellows, not one of whom dreams of objecting to military service, agreed that our new high-ups have a glorious chance to make good, a fine opportunity to shine.

I FELT DEEPLY FOR THESE YOUNGSTERS. TWO OF THEM ARE TO BE MARRIED SOON. THEN AWAY THEY WILL GO TO FIGHT FOR BRITAIN'S GREAT INSTITUTIONS—AND BRITISH SHORTCOMINGS.

I felt sorry and sad, sad at the thought of our collective meanness that has asked so much from our fighters and permitted authority to daily, fall and excuse.

Most folks hate meanness. In it there is something that rouses resentment that never dies down.

"I have so great a detestation for meanness," said Sterne, "that I could sooner make a friend of a murderer than of a mean person."

You meet with minor instances daily. One fellow drinks with the crowd, but persistently fails to pay his round. Another is out of his chair when the café bill is delivered.

Even such small matters stick in one's gullet. Meanness accepts and reluctantly gives. It is unchanging in varying circumstances. The individual remains true to type. He makes you despise human nature and regret you belong to the species.

BUT A PEOPLE AND THEIR GOVERNMENT, TOO, CAN BE MEAN LIKE THAT. THE GOVERNMENT ACTIVELY OR PASSIVELY, THE PEOPLE BECAUSE THEY CONDONE THEIR ACTION OR INACTION.

What defence can be offered for a great country that endangers health and limb and rewards such risks by putting cigarettes beyond the reach of the average Tommy?

What can be said for statesmen who deny deserving pensioners the bare needs of existence?

Once there was a delinquent in the dock who had the nerve

to tell the judge and jury there must be no recriminations. But it, from this stage onward, such a plea ever gain passes muster in Parliament, then both Parliament and the nation are worth nothing in the pound.

A nation cannot afford to do a mean thing," wrote Charles Sumner.

For a long stretch our nation has been doing several, and expecting a miracle of maximum effectiveness in opposition to Devil Hitler.

NOW WE HAVE A NEW GOVERNMENT, AND FROM THEM WE EXPECT MUCH—REAL COURAGEOUS ACTION. CHARITY AT HOME, FAIRNESS AND SELFLESSNESS, AND ALSO A DEGREE OF WAR-LIKE IMAGINATION.

They must do, and do, and do, and cut out the cackle.

Words will never win. Nor will brass-necked attempts to circumvent vital social and human issues.

Yesterday, as I say, I was in the company of three young friends—three musketeers who will soon be away to the war, to destroy the Beast of Europe.

And how glad I am that they can be heartened by the satisfaction that they and theirs will be backed during their crusade by a home front from which mean motives will be banished.

The new Government will give a lead! It's up to you, Winston Churchill, Arthur Greenwood and the rest of you. Britain is ready.

War-Time Gardening

By RICHARD SUDELL

SOW fairly thickly to allow for failures, but when the seedlings are up thin quickly. Best time? A showery day. If seedlings are very thick, thinning is best done in two or three stages.

Take carrots. First thin out to two inches apart and later to six inches apart.

Some crops, like radishes, refuse to make swollen roots if they are not thinned early enough.

After thinning pass the hoe between rows of vegetables. This helps in three ways. It destroys surface weeds, aerates the soil and creates a dust mulch to conserve soil moisture.

For your Blood, Heart, Arteries



"The Swiss Medical Weekly" says:

"It was found to be an excellent medication, strengthening the heart, and above all, very suitable for the treatment of circulatory disturbances."

"I had fits of dizziness and severe headaches"

"If I had the least exertion I had fits of dizziness and severe headaches. I was compelled to finish business altogether. Three months ago I gave 'Phyllosan' tablets a trial, and from that time I have made a marvellous improvement. I now do a three mile walk in comfort where before I could not do 200 yards." (Mr.)

Keep your blood system vigorous and healthy by taking 'Phyllosan' tablets, which, besides alleviating the symptoms mentioned, fortify the heart and increase the vital force of the whole organism, irrespective of age.

Start taking 'PHYLLOSAN'

(Pronounced FILL-O-SAN) BRAND

Revitalizing, Rejuvenating Tablets

To revitalize your Blood, rejuvenate your Arteries, correct your Blood Pressure, fortify your Heart, strengthen your Nerves, and increase your Vital Forces, irrespective of age!

All chemists, 3/-, 5/- (double quantity), 20/- (nearly ten times the 3/- size). Proprietary rights not claimed apart from the regd. trade mark 'Phyllosan', which is the property of Natural Chemicals Ltd.

"SITUATION GRAVE, BUT NOT AT ALL HOPELESS"

ENEMY POCKET IS ENLARGED TO THE WEST

Bombs Rain on Children Spies Directed Murder Planes

To be Seen 6,000 Years Ahead

PEOPLE WHO OPEN THE "CRYPT OF CIVILIZATION" AT ATLANTA, GEORGIA, IN 1913 A.D. WILL FIND NEWS REEL SHOTS OF THE 1940 EUROPEAN WAR.

These will be included in a collection of scientifically prepared evidence on how the world lived from the time of the cave men and flint fire to Hitler and television.

They are to be placed in the crypt, which will be sealed next Saturday.

Dr. Thornwell Jacobs, President of Oglethorpe University, originated the crypt idea—a sunken granite chamber behind welded steel doors—to provide later civilisations with an accurate idea of the world's first 6,000 years of recorded history, says B.U.P.

Modern objects, including a bottle of soda water, have been placed in individual hermetically sealed containers of glass and stainless steel.

REYNAUD, FRANCE'S PRIME MINISTER, TOLD THE NATION IN A BROADCAST LAST NIGHT THAT THE SITUATION WAS GRAVE "BUT NOT AT ALL HOPELESS."

"It is in such circumstances as these that the French nation shows what it is made of," he said. "The sacrifices of the troops are in the thoughts of all. There are also the moral and material sufferings of their families and refugees, the victims of the enemy's bombardment."

"The greatness of our people is such that in present circumstances it forgets its own sufferings."

"We can think only of the peril to our country, but what the country awaits from the Government is not words—they have heard too many during the last few years—but action."

After referring to the French Cabinet changes, M. Reynaud said:

"I would like to add that a diplomatic move that is going to be under-

taken will give the maximum efficiency to France's foreign representatives. "The whole of the French administration must adapt itself to the war. There must be a war spirit in the offices as well as elsewhere. "Any mistakes will be punished without delay. "Every Frenchman, whether he be in the army or at home, must tonight join in taking an oath to win."

"GERMANY, THE MAD GAMBLER"

—Mr. Duff Cooper

MR. DUFF COOPER, Minister of Information, said in a broadcast last night that if Germany loses the great battle waging in France and Belgium she will lose the war, but if we lose the battle we shall not lose the war.

"Germany, like a mad gambler at roulette who is determined to win or lose all, has gathered together her vast resources and staked them all on red," Mr. Duff Cooper said.

"If black turns up it will be a black day indeed for her."

Germany had broken through a line—not the Maginot Line—which had never been considered impregnable.

"The result of the break-through," he said, "is a great bulge in the German line of attack. It is chiefly occupied by mechanised troops, tanks and armoured vehicles which have got to go forward as far as they can because, unlike infantry, they cannot dig themselves in and consolidate their position."

Mr. Bevin:

Mr. Ernest Bevin, the new Minister of Labour, said at Swansea last night: "With determination the Allies can win and I believe, win quickly."

He gave this message to the Allies and the men of the B.E.F.:

"British trade unionists and our workpeople generally are going to use every ounce of energy and ability they have got. We will send you the men and we will send you the material. Hold on until victory is in sight."

Mr. Bevin asked every man and woman in the country to give a bigger output. By every shell, every aeroplane and every tank they were shortening this war.

An hour or two overtime was nothing compared with the work of our lads at the front.

General Smuts:

Pretoria, Saturday. General Smuts, the man who brought South Africa into the war against Germany, gave wildly cheering thousands in Pretoria today an outspoken account of the fighting on the Western Front.

Old campaigner of the Boer War, General Smuts said: "Knowing what happened in 1914, I expected the severest setbacks at the beginning of the war. An aggressor always has a great advantage at the beginning, but the initial advantage does not last long. So don't be unduly depressed."

"War," he said, "is a business of ups and downs. Advantage and initiative does not last long."

"We shall perhaps see that the present advances will be completely undone and that Hitler has got himself into the gravest trouble. Let us, therefore, remain of good cheer."

General Smuts was speaking at a united party rally. His reception by the Transvaal crowd—many of whom retain close ties with Holland—was an experience, he said, "such as I have never had in my life before."

He promised that in the struggle against Hitlerism, South Africa would do her duty, win through and maintain her honour unimpaired.—Reuter.

THIS £1,750 MUST BE WON!

CROSSWORD No. 199

THE Adjudication Committee decided that the senders of the most meritorious sets of answers on one square were the following ten competitors who each submitted a square differing at one point only from the Committee's decision (on right):

Mr. D. Bessler, 56, Valnor-rd., Sheffield; Mrs. E. P. Coutie, 9, Cedar-grove, Prestwich, Manchester; West A. Gregory, 21, Pedders-lane, Blackpool; Mr. P. H. Pine, 39, Wold-rd., Wilberby-rd., Hull; Mr. B. Roe, 34, Grandview, Wigan; Mrs. E. F. Scragg, 44, Wootton-rd., Cricklewood, N.W.; Miss S. Stanton, Bird in Hand Hotel, St. Helens; Mrs. E. A. Taylor, 14, Bridge-row, North Carlton, N. Work-sop; Mr. T. H. Warner, 35, Littleworth Mansfield; Edith Westall, 109, Kenilworth-rd., St. Anne-on-Sea.

Subject to the terms and conditions of the competition, these competitors share the £1,750 first prize, and will each receive a cheque for £125. Any other entrants who believe that he

THE FOLLOWING HAVE ARRIVED



German prisoners arriving at a London terminus yesterday.

Germans Foiled at Narvik

ALLIES SINK TRANSPORTS

Paris, Saturday.

AN ATTEMPT BY THE GERMANS TO RELIEVE NARVIK BY A SEA FROM THEIR BASE AT TRONDHEIM HAS BEEN REPULSED.

The German transports have been sunk or captured by Allied warships, states a despatch from the Narvik front.

Refugees arriving at the Swedish frontier say the superiority of the Allied air forces in the Narvik area over the German is very marked. Several German machines were brought down in an air battle.

There is now only one way by which the Germans might escape from Narvik towards the Swedish frontier, and this is likely to be blocked by the Allies at any moment.

The town itself is virtually in Allied hands. North of the town, they are engaged in "mopping up" operations and are chasing the Germans towards the frontier.

Warships are keeping up a steady bombardment, and planes are over the town all the time.—Reuter.

FRENCH MINE ROADS NEAR SWISS FRONTIER

Zurich, Saturday.

THE French are blowing up and mining passages and roads across the Rhone and Rhine canal, near the Swiss frontier.

Railway connection between Basle and St. Louis, just across the frontier, has been cut.—B.U.P.

CONGRATULATIONS TO YOU

"THE PEOPLE" today has pleasure in offering warm congratulations to the following readers on the occasion of their wedding anniversaries:

Diamond.—Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Adams, Portobello-rd., Notting Hill, W.

Golden.—Mr. and Mrs. J. Satchwell, Priory-rd., Kew, W.8.

Platinum.—Mr. and Mrs. F. Moon, Norbury Court-rd., S.W.; Mr. and Mrs. E. Cheshire, Boscombe-rd., Dunstable.

Silver.—Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Abbott, Hoebidge, Old Woking, Surrey; Mr. and Mrs. H. Welford-rd., Shirley; Mr. and Mrs. T. Buxton, Harrow-st., Slough; Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Atkinson, London-rd., W.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Blackmore, Galloway-rd., Bryn, Port Talbot (June 5); Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Archer, Avenue-rd., Gorseston, Gt. Yarmouth; Mr. and Mrs. P. Crampton, Ashton-rd., Newton-le-Willows; Mr. and Mrs. P. Brooks, Briveton, Solihull; Mr. and Mrs. F. Trudgett, Cornhill, Bury St. Edmunds.

Also.—Mr. and Mrs. Gray, Bower Heath, Harpenden, Herts (69th anniversary); Mr. and Mrs. S. Godwin, St. Edward-st., Leek (33rd); Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Dring, Clitherow-ave., Boston Manor, Middlesex (47 years); Mr. and Mrs. W. Sheffer, Government-rd., Enfield Lock (40th); Mr. and Mrs. E. Harris, Beechwood-rd., Fishponds, Bristol (33rd); Mr. and Mrs. T. Carradice (52nd); Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Banks (60th).

THEY'D FLATTEN THE BULGE!

Somewhere in Egypt, Sat.

ALL NIGHT LONG THE AMEN OF THE SECOND CONTINGENT OF THE SECOND AUSTRALIAN IMPERIAL FORCE HAVE BEEN DISEMBARKING AND ENTRAINING FOR THEIR DESTINATIONS.

The "Diggers" were relieved to learn on landing that "Jerry" had not yet been defeated, and that they had arrived in time for "a good fight."

In fact, when Reuter's special correspondent informed one of the first groups to land of the latest news from the Western Front, they were wonderfully cheered. They had feared that an Allied victory would have cheated them of the opportunity to fight.

Their bronzed faces became wreathed in smiles and their almost laughable depression disappeared when, as they climbed into their uncomfortable trucks, they realised that the war was not yet over, and that their long, uneventful voyage had not been in vain.

"Give us a chance to straighten out that dent which you say has become a bulge," Leslie Creati, an engineer from Hawthorn, Victoria, said to Reuter's Special Correspondent.

Lieutenant S. B. Evensen, a stalwart Western Australian, who was a cattle auctioneer before the war, exclaimed: "I understand Jerry has friends in this part of the world. We would like to meet them; the sooner the better. We do not want to read the war news. We want to make it, and quick."—Reuter.

OPERATION ON PRINCESS ROYAL

IT was officially announced last night that the Princess Royal has undergone an operation on her antrum and is progressing favourably. No further bulletin will be issued.

The antrum is situated in the upper jaw-bone between the eye and mouth and to the side of the nose, its dimensions being about one inch each way. It communicates by a small opening with the nose.

The Princess Royal, who recently celebrated her forty-third birthday, underwent an operation for treatment of the thyroid gland in 1933, and an operation for appendicitis in 1933.

128 competitors who will be given a choice of one of the 13 articles.

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with runners-up prizes.

1st Runners-up (differing at 2 points)—128 competitors who will be given a choice of one of the 13 articles.

2nd Runners-up (differing at 3 points)—545 competitors, who will be notified: each lady will receive a Sandwich Set and each gentleman an Umbrella.

Extracts from the reasons for Committee's findings appear in this week's "Competitors' World." This free publication obtainable from the Competition Dept., address as above, also contains Dept. C. crossword entry vouchers. Send 6d. P.O. (made payable to Odhams Press Ltd.) and crossed (£/s Co.) to cover postage for the next six issues.

Details of Crossword Entry Vouchers can be obtained from the same address. Turn to Page Eight for the final entry form in the current £1,750 competition.

WOMEN AND CHILDREN MACHINE-GUNNED FROM THE AIR AS THEY DRAGGED THEIR WEARY FEET ALONG BELGIAN ROADS TO ESCAPE THE INVADER. . . REFUGEE TRAINS BOMBED. . . MINES, BOMBS AND BULLETS HURLED FROM MURDER PLANES AT SHIPLOADS OF CIVILIANS. . . SPIES MINGLING EVERYWHERE WITH THE FLEEING PEOPLE AND DIRECTING THE GERMAN FIRE.

This further black chapter in the hideous tale of German brutality was told by refugees who reached London yesterday.

About 250 of them, mostly women and children, were accommodated at Wembley Empire Pool until they could be sent to private billets.

Their plight was so pitiable that many people who saw them arrive were moved to tears.

Mrs. Ella Bain, the Belgian wife of a British seaman, said that with her thirteen-year-old son she reached a Belgian port. For two days they had no food.

While they were hiding in a cellar during an air raid she allowed a man to sit on her suitcase. He was shivering from head to foot with fright.

A little later he and another man were seized and taken off as spies. They had been signalling with torches from a roof to the German bombers.

As the soldiers took them away one drew a revolver and shot a Belgian soldier in the shoulder.

A pretty girl of nineteen from Antwerp said: "My mother and father came to England as refugees in the last war. Their two little babies died as a result

of hardships during that voyage. After the war they returned to Belgium and had two more children. I am one of them. Now all four of us are here."

As a ship with 750 refugees lay along the quayside at Ostend, two parachutists were landed from a plane to try to machine-gun the decks. Both were shot.

On board the ship a German spy was found with a portable radio.

He had kept in touch with German planes which had dropped bombs near the ship all night and also mines in the fairway.

Miss Jane Seddon, nearly seventy years old, was an English teacher at the Sacred Heart Convent, Brussels. She saw the little brother of one of her pupils decapitated by a bomb.

Many hundreds of refugees from Belgium arrived at a South Coast port yesterday: shiploads of human suffering. Women weeping and hugging little children stepped ashore carrying bundles tied in table cloths, blankets and sheets.

Some of the children had no parents. They had been found sleeping in the streets.

An instructor of a Belgian school said: "The town I have just come from has been entirely evacuated by its civilian population. The German airmen have been absolutely ruthless. They have machine-gunned everybody they could find on the roads."

THE GOVERNMENT SAYS:

"If everybody can prolong the life of garments by only one-third the reduced supplies will meet all needs."

THE TIMES, APRIL 17



CLOTHES DO LAST ONE-THIRD LONGER WHEN WASHED THIS NO-BOIL WAY WITH RINSO

YOU can make clothes last one-third longer by doing your wash, from now on, by the new no-boiling way with Rinso.

Tests carried out over a period of years at the Rinso Wash-Testing Laboratories prove to the hilt that clothes washed in this way last at least a third longer than clothes washed by the old boiling and rubbing method.

4 MONTHS LONGER

For instance, shirts washed in the old way lasted 12 to 13 months. Exactly the same type of shirt, when washed in this new way with Rinso, lasted 16 to 17 months!

All you do is soak the ordinarily dirty whites for fifteen minutes in warm Rinso suds, and the extra-dirty whites for twenty minutes. No soaking overnight! No boiling! No hard rubbing! Yet you'll find to your joy that everything is beautifully clean and sweet—whites snowy!

WASHING DONE 1½ HOURS QUICKER In addition to saving your clothes,

you'll find this new way of washing with Rinso:—

Saves over half your fuel! Gets the washing done far earlier—an average wash (that is, 50 pieces) can be done one and a half hours quicker!

Cuts out all drudgery—there is no hard rubbing, no steam, no washday snail!

Start saving your clothes, your fuel, your time and energy next washday. The whole wash is safe in Rinso. It contains no bleach, no harsh chemicals. Coloureds come up fresh and lovely after a 12-minute soak in hand-hot Rinso suds. Silks and woollens need only a quick wash-through without rubbing. Get a packet of Rinso today. 3d., 6d., or 1- (Giant size).

NEW NO-BOILING METHOD: Put ordinary dirty whites into the copper in cool Rinso suds and let them soak for 15 minutes while the suds warm up. Now put the extra-dirty whites into the same suds. (Just damp grubby places and smooth in a little dry Rinso first.) Give this second batch 20 minutes while the suds still warm up. At the end, the water will be hot—but not nearly boiling. Yet the clothes will be snowy. If for any reason you still like to boil your whites, remember that Rinso is, as always, best for this purpose.

RINSO SOAKS CLOTHES CLEAN

R.2975-74-55

R. S. Hudson Limited, London

To flush the kidneys dissolve uric acid cleanse the blood—



take the spa cure at home—

Those cleansing 'salts of the earth'—Sodium, Potassium and Lithium which spring up in the waters of famous Spas are combined for you in Fynnon Salt. Taken in a glass of water every morning Fynnon acts as a gentle internal rinse, flushing waste out of the system, and bringing back the light step and sparkling eye. Get rid of rheumatism, excess fat, or that heavy feeling. You can be as fit as a fiddle on Fynnon! Large tin 1/3. NEW TRIAL SIZE 6d.

FYNNON SALT

"As prices are, 27/- a week isn't much for food for 4 of us!"

SAYS MRS. CLAYTON, OF PRESTON



Mrs. Clayton knows that her whole family gets more nourishment since she discovered that ROWNTREE'S COCOA MAKES EVERY MEAL GO FURTHER

"YOU can't help wondering if food is ever going to stop increasing in price," says Mrs. Clayton, of Preston. "Things don't work out the same as they did, and on an income of £3 a week you have to watch every penny you spend."

"Still, I just manage—only just, but I do manage. And I really don't know how I'd do it without Rowntree's Cocoa. You see, I give them Rowntree's with every meal, and because it's 'pre-digested,' as they say, it makes every meal go further!"

ROWNTREE'S COCOA Aids digestion

Still at pre-war prices—6d. quarter lb., 11d. half lb.

FAT & UNATTRACTIVE

...NOW A **BLUSHING BRIDE!**

A TRUE ROMANCE

These photographs were sent to us by a lady who tried Dr. Janssen's Slimming Tea. First, her charm hidden by ungainly overweight. Second, shows how Dr. Janssen's Tea gave her a slim attractive figure and won her romance.

SLIM YOUR WAY TO HEALTH & BEAUTY—FREE!

Experience during your tea days' free trial. Dr. Janssen's Slimming Tea cleanses your body, gets rid of water trapped in fatty tissues; clears out waste, drains fatty tissues. Mrs. B. reports 11 lbs. lost with free trial supply alone and altogether 108 lbs. lost. Dr. Janssen's Tea is absolutely safe, health-giving. Be slimmer 10 days from now. Fill in coupon today.

10-DAY FREE TRIAL OFFER

POST THIS FORM NOW to Dr. Janssen Ltd., Dept. 68K, 52, Baker St., London, W.1. Please send me 10 days' free trial of your Slimming Tea. I enclose 3d. (no-stamp for postage).

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

"I Must Give Honour Where It Is Due"

WITHIN 2 DAYS MY STOMACH FELT THE BEST IT HAD DONE FOR YEARS

Excellent Results from **YEAST-VITE**

Dear Sirs,

ROMFORD, Essex.

I feel I must write you on the excellent results I have obtained from the use of your Yeast-Vite tablets.

I have been a sufferer from stomach trouble for years and have been in hospital for a month quite recently for gastric trouble, with not very beneficial results, and was discharged just two weeks ago.

My wife said why don't you try Yeast-Vite as she had heard from someone of the good results obtained for stomach sufferers, so I bought a bottle and within two days my stomach felt the best it had done for years, and I can feel the good results daily.

No doubt you will think my stomach suffers a lot of manners, but people that have never suffered with this complaint do not realize the depressing feeling it has on the system, and I feel I must give honour where it is due when a good remedy is placed on the market, and try and get others to give it a trial.

Yours faithfully, (Signed) W. A. C.

Yeast-Vite brand tablets 6d., 11s. 3/- and 3/-.

Every RUPTURE Sufferer Can Now Have Our Automatic Air Cushion Sent on Trial

Don't buy any rupture support until you've tried a Brooks on our no-risk trial. See yourself how this marvelous invention "breathes," gives soft, firm support without pinching and holds without slipping—how it enables you to say "good-bye" to rupture worries. Thousands already helped. Send at once for details of our 10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL OFFER.

Sent in plain, sealed envelope.

BROOKS APPLIANCE CO. LTD., (Incorporated in England) 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000.

"HERE'S COMFORT and AMAZING VALUE"

Berkeley Classic

No matter how hard the day has been, it's all forgotten as soon as you settle down in the comfort of the Berkeley Classic. It is absolutely without equal for combined quality, comfort and VALUE and is the perfect additional chair for any room. Made in our own factories and is just as suitable for a man as a woman. Send Coupon for Patterns of wide range of Coverings.

Soundly constructed Birchwood frame. Seat fully sprung. High back gives full support for head, and the deep wings make it supremely cosy and proof against draughts. Arms well upholstered and shaped for maximum comfort.

Our Guarantee: money back if not satisfied within 7 days.

FREE Delivery in England & Wales

CASH PRICE **52/6**

or 55/- + 3/- with order and balance 7/6 monthly.

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Please send me full details of the Berkeley Classic, together with complete range of Coverings.

Name.....

Address.....

H. J. SEARLE & SON, LTD. (Dept.) (P.E.) 78-78, OLD KENT ROAD, LONDON, S.E.1

The Golden Dynasty of the East

PRINCE OF THE ORIENT

THE narrow alleys of ancient Bagdad knew the figure of the carpet seller. There was about his face an air of aristocratic disdain which singled him out for notice.

His eyes were as dark as jet and heavy lidded; his nose was beaked and Semitic and his drawn lips seemed to be together in a faint, contemptuous line.

The nineteenth century was young when the carpet seller took stock not only of his wares but of himself.

Those who knew David Sassoon were unaware of the fierce overriding passion in his soul. Everyone in Bagdad wanted money and possessions as did Sassoon, but few had the blind urge to power as Sassoon knew it.



By **JOHN ADDISON**

ROMANTIC And Successful Journey

In the hot gloom of his shop David took stock. He was in a bad way. Trade was worse than he had ever known it. Well, he reflected bitterly, it was his own fault. Only a fool would stay in this stinking city, trying to sell carpets in a city of carpets.

He paced restlessly in the close confines of the shop. No customer came to disturb his reverie, and after an inward struggle, Sassoon decided to quit.

His worldly goods, his stock, his few poor personal things were loaded on to a camel and David Sassoon left Bagdad, its beggar-infested streets, its scavenger dogs, its teeming life and its splashes of colour. He went Eastward through the date palms and cast no lingering backward glance at the minarets and towers of the city.

So began one of the most romantic and successful journeys in the history of world trade. For David Sassoon, the founder of his great house of merchant bankers, handed to the generations which followed him a magnificent heritage.

make an advance, with the goods in the warehouses as security.

The years passed and Sassoon prospered. Slowly he was amassing money for the wider ambition he had in mind. Bombay, he knew, was not India. In the country were great opportunities for trade, chances which he could not afford to ignore.

But there was caution in the trader's mental make-up as well as ambition. Not until Britain's hold on India was strong and certain did Sassoon launch out on his greatest enterprises.

Like their father, too, they placed their faith in the British star. As the Union Jack went ever eastward, fluttering over new possessions and new territories, the House of Sassoon planted itself under the shadow of its protecting and profitable folds.

Sassoon genius for trade was in the sons. In London and Calcutta the firm of E. D. Sassoon and Co. announced its activities to the world. Singapore and China proved rich hunting grounds. There was another firm—David Sassoon and Sons, of Bombay and London.

Any business was grist to the Sassoon mill. Trading, bartering, transporting, financing, all came alike to their expanding house.

Edward Albert Sassoon, one of David's grandsons, settled in London and was created a baronet in 1890. He

BRITAIN'S Marvellous Machinery

Before Britain's star was set fair over the glittering realm of India, David sensed that it would be so. He believed in the strength of Britain, believed in the golden possibilities of the land, and visioned an era of magnificent prosperity in the whole of the East.

He gambled on the strength of Britain—and won. Year by year his fortune grew and the time came when Sassoon's name loomed large in the commercial life of India.

That his sons should be fitted to handle the heritage that would be

LIFE'S BIG PROBLEMS

WITH COURAGE—FORWARD!

By the People's Friend

"I HAVE nothing to offer but blood, toil, tears and sweat." . . . There was no sugar coating around the pill our Prime Minister held out to the nation when he took office. He hid nothing of the grim sacrifices we must be prepared to make in the months before us if the final victory is to be ours.

Blunt and forthright as ever, he made it clear that we must be utterly ruthless and hard in the methods we adopt to crush the Nazi monster.

The time for idle talk has passed. The fangs and claws of the beast now stretch ominously towards these very shores. The fight is on!

STRUGGLE, suffering and ordeal—these must be our lot from now until the menace of Hitlerism is for ever banished. But if this prospect dismay you, if all this talk of blood and tears chills your heart, take courage from the thought that nothing real or worth while was ever gained without self-sacrifice.

This has been so since that day when, from a cross on Calvary Hill, the Son of God laid down His life for mankind. For nearly two thousand years the glorious truth of that lesson has endured.

In their darkest hours men have turned their eyes towards that long-lit beacon. Its bright flame has been a challenge to their sinking spirits. Faith in it has sustained them and carried them from despair to triumph.

NOW that the time has come, make your sacrifices gladly, willingly, generously. Give whatever you are asked to give unstintingly and without complaint.

There to our hand we have, ready forged, the weapon with which we shall defeat those who march against us. In England we do not have to be schooled and bludgeoned into blind obedience. That is the German way.

Here, and wherever the British flag proudly flies, the people are free; and it is for that proud heritage of freedom we fight.

So do not be daunted by the thought of sacrifice and self-denial. Through these—and these alone—shall we secure our future.

BEFORE Britain's star was set fair over the glittering realm of India, David Sassoon, a humble carpet seller from a Bagdad bazaar, believed in the strength of Britain. He visioned a vast wave of magnificent prosperity that would flow over the entire Orient. And on this he based a future which laid the corner-stone of a golden dynasty unequalled even in the Golden East.

became M.P. for Hythe and a friend of King Edward VII. Not bad going that. From the gloomy poverty of a dusty shop in Bagdad to the friendship of kings in three generations.

Another grandson, Jacob Elias Sassoon, also became a baronet.

Today in the Far East the name Sassoon stands for pre-eminence in the world of commerce and of banking.

The name impresses itself on the traveller in a thousand ways, from the magnificent banking house in the business centre of Shanghai to the letter headings of ships.

Wharves, mills, banks, hotels, docks, warehouses—all stand as memorials to the industry and vision of old David, the founder of the dynasty.

But it is doubtful whether even he ever visioned the social heights to which his princely house has climbed. And if he did he would not have been greatly impressed. For his thoughts in his declining years were more devoted to religion than to trade, and to the Talmud rather than the social registers.

CONSTIPATION GONE IN A WEEK WITHOUT MEDICINE

Read how a crisp new breakfast FOOD relieved this woman's stubborn case of constipation after she had tried hundreds of remedies in vain

"I THINK I have suffered as much as anyone could from the effects of constipation. Of course I tried remedies—hundreds of them. They gave me relief at first, but soon I was as bad as ever. Then, thanks to our visiting nurse, I started to eat All-Brân every day. Imagine my surprise—and my joy—when I found it really worked! In a week I was 'regular.' And now I'm a different woman." (Name on file.)

The case quoted above may seem astonishing but it's true!

What's more, All-Brân has brought relief to hundreds of thousands of men and women who have for years suffered from constipation.

Here's the reason. Your doctor will tell you that the cause of constipation is lack of "bulk" in our modern foods. White bread, milk, meat and so on contain

False Teeth

cleaned without scrubbing

Actual photos before and after

Clean your dentures the way over 8,000 dentists advise, just place them in a glass of denture bath and add water and Milton Denture Powder. The darkest, oldest stains disappear, the teeth become pearly white. Your denture is made germ-free and comfortable.

6d., 1/-, 1/9 OF ALL CHEMISTS

MILTON DENTURE POWDER

WREN'S the MAN'S POLISH

Wren's Boot Polish ensures an intense jet black brilliance which men like to see on their footwear. It also makes the leather supple, keeps it waterproof and adds immeasurably to the life of boots and shoes.

Also in Brown, Dark Tan, Tany and White

WREN'S



"But doctor, I've tried hundreds of remedies. How can you expect me to believe that a FOOD will relieve this wretched constipation?"

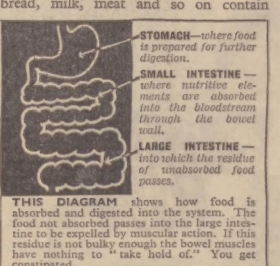
"Indeed, it will! And what's more, it's the safe, NATURAL way."

hardly any bulk. They get almost completely absorbed and the residue they leave is not sufficient for the bowel muscles to "take hold of." They cease to work, and you get constipated.

Purgatives and drugs cannot give you lasting relief—they do not get at the cause of the trouble. What's more, they irritate the bowel, and constant irritation of the bowel may lead to serious harm.

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Eat All-Brân every day with milk and sugar or sprinkled over your usual breakfast food. Do this, drink plenty of fluids, and you can say goodbye to constipation. Ask your grocer for Kellogg's All-Brân, 7½d.



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Spoiling the Gambler's Dream

The NAVY'S BIG NO. to HITLER

IT would scarcely be possible to overestimate the importance of this terrific struggle now proceeding in the Low Countries region; for we are witnessing one of those great decisive battles which mould the shape of future history. The Allies are fighting on behalf of European civilisation, conscious that should Hitler win an end must come to all which makes life tolerable for you and me.

Instead of human freedom and the joy of existence, a reign of brute force accompanied by every sort of subtle cruelty would dominate our future.

But such a possibility we shall frustrate to the utmost of our resources, which are immense. In the past it has been the fate of tyrants that even after long and invincible progress on land—sweeping from one success to another—they have in the final chapter smashed themselves to bits against the power at sea.

German Policy Of Snatch And Grab

We shall misinterpret the meaning of present events if we do not regard his most recent thrust as directly and intimately connected with maritime matters. The greatest enemy that ever threatened his ambitions is the British Blockade, which was the very means

that caused the downfall of the Kaiser's Germany.

Hitler, warned by his advisers that by the end of this summer his country must face serious shortage of four essential articles—iron ore, petrol, lubricants, food—denied him by our naval strength, conceived the strategy of rendering that sea-barrier non-existent. But how?

By employing on a large scale the "pincers" method so successfully used in Poland. A glance at the map of Europe shows this clearly. Imagine one claw represented by Scandinavia, and the other half of the pincers by Holland and Belgium. Having won for his future disposal the flocks and aerodromes of Norway, he now tries to snatch the harbours and airports of the Low Countries. When once both jaws should be ready, he planned to grip seafaring Britain so tightly as to devour her harbours, her quays and docks, her commercial shipping, but especially her Navy.

It is characteristic of the man that in general he avoids direct, frontal attack, preferring cunning, surprise, treachery. Thus, with a weak fleet already weakened beyond all hope of a straight contest, he hopes to impose



pressure through these pincers by air energy primarily, aided by U-boats and possibly an occasional surface-raider.

As to the latter, though German naval enterprise during this present war has been singularly lacking, yet his desperation may tempt him to send forth from Norway and Holland some high-speed unit against our North Sea convoys. Such a possibility would demand the agreement of so many conditions—time, position, fog, night, and so on—that any such raids by destroyers or cruisers, or even disguised merchant cruisers are likely to be few and uncertain.

The Germans have always been most careful and practical students of geography, and seek to utilise every physical feature for their fullest advantage. In the last war nothing better illustrated this capacity than the manner by which their cruisers, converted merchantmen, colliers and supply steamers made use of South American reefs, islands, lonely bays and uncharted inlets.

During the Kaiser's period his men-of-war were so frequently visiting Norwegian fjords that the latter were as familiar to every officer as the waters of Kiel. So likewise in recent years the visits of Hitler's cruisers, and of his secret agents in smaller craft, to east and west Sweden, advancing through narrow passages and tricky channels with a confidence based on thorough knowledge, have furnished Germany with data available for any sudden undertaking.

But when they decided to invade Holland the Nazis aimed not merely at so much acquisition of property. It is the Netherlands ports and shipping facilities as a means to further ambition which at the present moment attract German hordes westward in one step nearer England.

While Hitler to date has forfeited 20 per cent of his mercantile tonnage, and of the remainder much lies immobile in overseas neutral harbours, yet if he does attempt our invasion by sea he will need all the facilities which Holland can provide for assembling his troop transports.

THE distance from such localities as the Elbe, Weser, Jade to Dutch ports is so short that he may well risk under cover of night sending selected steamed past the Frisian islands to be loaded up alongside captured quays. Incidentally, these same islands of Schiermonnikoog, Ameland, Terschelling, Vlieland and Texel may be found not less valuable than Sylt as advanced bases for seaplanes.

What are Holland's ports? Reckoning from north to south there is Delfzijl facing the German frontier at Emden, and from Delfzijl there runs via a network of canals as well as mere such a well-kept waterway that the enemy unhindered may bring any sort of stores and guns down to the Zuider Zee by motor barges across that water to the Orange Locks at Amsterdam, or continue to southern Holland through Utrecht.

And let it be already surrendered. Which runs from Emden straight into Wilhelmshaven's naval dockyard. In a word, then, with no great difficulty the German invaders can transfer men and material to Rotterdam without risking the perils of open sea. Furthermore, the logical outlet of the Rhine is at Rotterdam likewise.

Not merely is it the terminus for the big Rotterdam-Lloyd Atlantic liners, with immense cranes, quays and docks but hither arrive on swift current Rhine steamers from Düsseldorf, Cologne, and even the Swiss port of Basle. Whichever way you consider Rotterdam, its capture means an undoubted gain to our enemies, who for years have set their minds on owning the vicinity. This explains the ferocity with which the Germans fought for it. Practically

all the distance from there to Dordrecht is one long line of shipbuilding yards, basins, engineering buildings; with a river traffic of tugs, steamers, motor-driven craft, so numerous as to remind one of the Thames below Tower Bridge.

It will be surprising if Germany does not employ such yards for building at least destroyers and submarines, while simultaneously transferring here existing flotillas as their new base. It may be added that the distance from Rotterdam to Harwich is about 120 miles, and to London 177 miles.

Now roughly mid-way between Rotterdam and the Helder is IJmuiden, distant little more than a hundred miles from Lowestoft. The importance of IJmuiden is that, via the Orange Locks into the North Sea Canal from New York, East and West Indies, arrive after only another 13 miles right alongside Amsterdam, thus, so to say, joining hands with the shallower craft that have come across the Zuider Zee from Germany.

But while IJmuiden, Amsterdam, and Rotterdam are the key-ports of Dutch

By Lieut-Commander E. KEBLE CHATTERTON

shipping, and therefore potential threats should Germany make use of them against our own country, this does not complete the picture. There is a naval fortress, base at Helder, extreme north of Holland, connected with the above-mentioned North Sea Canal by another inland waterway, deep enough (16 ft.) for any German destroyer or submarine wishing to ensure shortened sea passage. And that other naval station, with dockyard, arsenal, fortifications, naval victualling, is only a few miles south of Rotterdam.

Scheveningen—you can be sure—will not escape the invaders' attention. Though not every tourist who has bathed from those pleasant sands and dunes, the excellent beach may have noticed, there is at the far corner a small fishing harbour with rarely less than 4 ft. of water.

If the Germans do not make use of it for seaplanes, they will base here some of their 90-ft. motor-torpedo boats, which are shrewdly but develop anything from 30 to 40 knots.

In fine weather these might become something of a nuisance against our North Sea shipping during the summer.

On the other hand, few parts of Europe have a more inhospitable coast than Holland, with low-lying sand-dunes, short, ugly seas which so quickly lash themselves at every sudden change to westerly gales.

Vicious, Ruthless Final Gamble

However, neither this nor the various sandy creeks and gateways at the mouth of the Scheldt and Maas can be relied on as possible safe-ports during the coming weeks.

Flushing, in Zeeland, is Holland's southernmost entrance, and its strategic value—standing sentinel-like at the West Scheldt's mouth—is very considerable. Quite apart from its first-rate shipyard, large enough for launching naval cruisers, its dominating position over the river that leads up to Antwerp makes Flushing worthy of a bitter struggle again and again. All this land fighting, then, all the violent clash of arms and tanks, the

ragless expenditure of men and aeroplanes which Hitler wages without counting the cost, is part of his final gamble to gain a vast jumping-off base against Britain: a completion of that Scandinavian adventure designed to assault our maritime strength.

Just as in the days of our forefathers Napoleon constructed in France the Nantes-to-Brest canal running parallel with the Bay of Biscay to enable the transport of goods by interior waterway, thereby defying the British blockade off the French coast, so Hitler, by a sudden snatch and grab, uses the ready-to-hand 1,500 miles of waterways of Holland to give him such desperation.

Yet, in the long run, he still cannot succeed provided we can on land either hurl back his armies or negative them into stalemate. The latter would in itself bring defeat to our enemy, because time for them means everything.

"Do or bust!" "Get on, or get out!" That is the basic consideration for the Nazis, and as the war continues they will have reached the first stages of a tough fight, but the enemy cannot maintain this forced pace indefinitely, and his losses in the extravagant gamble are such that unless he triumphs quickly, unequivocally, there will be trouble in Germany when his obsequious supporters learn the price in human lives.

When part of the Dutch Army collapsed after brave contending, we felt less astonishment than gratitude that they had held out with determination long enough to provide a most welcome truce. No one expected of them more than that.

But the biggest thrust and parry are concerned with Belgium, and the experience of 1914-1918 with all its lessons and implications is ever before us. We remember to what service the Germans coupled Zebrugge and Ostend; nor do we forget that the latter lies only 63 miles from Dover.

If Germany were still a first-class naval power, if she possessed the same sort and number of U-boat crews which in the last war made our life from Heligoland Bight and Flanders, we might regard the Low Countries' invasion today even more seriously than is apparent. But, looking at possibilities in a calm objective manner, we realise that would be the use of Belgian and Dutch ports unless there are war vessels.

Raids, though numerous, do not win a war. Invasion by sea even over 100 or 60 miles cannot hope to have ultimate benefit unless and until there is also the naval strength to guarantee these transports a safe passage.

The problem of carrying an army across the southern area of the North Sea to our east or south-east coasts is not the same as stealing into Norway from the nearest British naval base. In plain language we are already there.

Lessons Hitler Has Not Learned

ADMITTEDLY there is a very serious danger from the sky, so long as Hitler is content to squander his own men's lives regardless of the slightest consideration. Content to think of men as mere cogs in a vast war machine, no humanitarian sense will restrain him.

Yet, however far he keeps postponing the Day of Reckoning, it must come. However successfully air power may contend against sea power, the final word will be said by the latter and in tones which no enemy can fail to understand.

You might conceive that every great city of the United Kingdom could be burnt to cinders, every building in London razed to the ground. But provided the Royal Navy as a fighting force still kept aloft, Hitler would not have achieved his aim.

In the last war people used to wonder how it would all end, with Germany entrenched on Belgian soil, a German viceroy in Belgium, Belgian guns mounted in the dunes, Zebrugge full of German flotillas. Surely the enemy had come to stay. Seeing was believing. And who would come to drive the troops out of their occupation?

Yet we all know that an Allied landing in Flanders was never necessary. By pressure from our land forces, by the co-operation and hard fighting of our armies, German rule over Belgium gave way, the enemy had no choice but to withdraw and territory was restored to its owners.

It will be the same again. If full-dress air attacks are hurled at our shipping and over our cities, this is a hard phase to be endured; but it is not the last chapter. Hitler may still learn, like his predecessors, that if he bangs his head against Britain's sea bulwarks it is the Fuehrer who will be sorry.

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TO A MODERATE DRINKER

FIRST Today, and the Other Half, and One for the Road, and a Final Fender, and There's Just Time for . . . yes, you know what we're talking about all right. Man is a gregarious creature, and maybe we were standing at your elbow.

But next day, somehow, you don't feel too spry. A bit stale and sluggish, if you know what we mean. Not by any means a hangover, for your few modest bitters or what-have-you wouldn't give a hangover to a child in arms. But there it is, you still don't feel so good next day.

Ab, well, we'd better face the facts. There are those things in your bloodstream which have no business to be there, and the sooner you are rid of them the better. And the way to get rid of them is to take a morning pinch of Kruschen as regularly as you take your evening glass of—whatever you fancy.

There are six separate mineral salts in Kruschen, which each has its particular job in keeping you fit and healthy. So-called grog-blossoms, bad breath and other buggers of the convivial vanish and stay vanished as long as you take that daily pinch of Kruschen. Got the idea? Splendid. Well, here's Happy Days . . . Kruschen costs 1/9, 1/- and 6d. at all chemists.—Advt

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P.D. 505

"MAN O' THE PEOPLE" writes on "Things That Matter To You And Me" LET'S TALK IT OVER

MANY of you can remember that old war-time chorus: "The Yanks are Coming!" It may have a great encore at any time now because, beyond the shadow of a doubt, the citizens of the United States realise at last that we are fighting their war. And whether they "come in" openly or "stay out" for some time longer, they are actually on our side already, and we can count on them for constantly increasing support.

President Roosevelt, in his latest speech, virtually admitted this by urging the speedy delivery of the American-made planes which the Allies have ordered.

He told Congress that it would be "extremely short-sighted, from the point of view of our own national defence," to hamper or delay these deliveries.

And his speech was greeted with cheers by Republicans and Democrats alike! It has also been endorsed by all American newspapers.

Believe me, when Congress finds it possible to forget its Party politics, it must be deeply moved.

It was and it is. So is the American Press and public. In fact, "the Yanks are coming" to our help.

MEANWHILE the Allies are heroically resisting Hitler's supreme challenge on the Western Front.

Here there is now in progress a battle upon which, in General Gamelin's words, "the destinies of the world depend."

The situation is grave, but it is not desperate. Germany has flung into this assault a greater weight of men, machinery and aeroplanes than has ever before been concentrated upon a single front.

An attack of such reckless fury and such might could not fail to make early headway and a deep and dangerous wedge has been driven into the French positions.

But there is no breach in the discipline or the fighting spirit of the Allied troops, hidden now by General Gamelin to "conquer or die."

And can we, who are still wearing mufti on the home front, do less than support them with an equal fortitude and an equal resolve to do our utmost undismayed?

IN these fateful hours the voice of rumour may be the voice of treachery as well, but, whether the rumour-mongers are merely loose-mouthed fools or secret members of Hitler's "Fifth Column," they must all be regarded as a menace to our cause.

You should have heard what some of the Dutch Navy men, recently arrived in British ports, had to say about the treacherous rats that infested Holland! Loyal Dutchmen could scarcely tell friend from foe, so numerous were Hitler's secret agents.

The "Fifth Column" in the Netherlands proved more deadly than the German parachutists. They betrayed the Dutch just as Quisling and his infamous associates had previously betrayed the Norwegians.

And it is useless to pretend that there are no traitors here.

THE considerable round-up of enemy aliens is a step in the right direction, but only a step and taken none too soon.

No doubt the authorities are now prepared to intern thousands of other aliens as and when it becomes necessary, but, personally, I feel that our own defeatists and pro-Nazis may be more dangerous than the refugees, the great majority of whom hate "Hitlerism" as much as we do.

It amazes me that so many British "Fascists" and Communists are still at large. I cannot understand why they are allowed to make their outrageous speeches or to publish so-called newspapers, which are nothing but defeatist "rags."

Nor do I understand, now that we are fighting for our very lives, why we should permit even the honest fanatics—such as certain members of the Peace Pledge Union and similar bodies—to preach and encourage disaffection.

True, Sir John Anderson has recently taken certain precautions and promised to keep an eye upon the activities of these misguided simpletons, or self-deceiving partisans.

But Poland, Norway and Holland were overrun with fools and knaves of the same type, and if they had been wearing Nazi uniforms they could not have better served the Nazi cause.

That being so, it seems plain madness to let our love of freedom outweigh our sense of self-preservation.

For, in this war, those who are not with us are against us, and all who plead the enemy's cause must be enemies to our own.

LET us forget our old illusions and let us waive those ancient privileges, which can be safely accorded to hostile minorities in time of peace, but which ought not to be accorded to any British subject in time of war.

I go so far as to say that we ought to deal more firmly even with the most conscientious of "conscientious objectors."

At present thousands of them are "dodging the column" altogether. They are exempted from combatant service upon the understanding that they should do some other work of national importance.

But they are not forced to do this work; they are not even expected to do it at the fighting man's rate of pay.

In the name of justice and of reason, why not? Let a man obey his conscience by all means, but do not let him profit by it.

PROFITING of all kinds will have to be stopped. At the Ministry of Labour now we have Ernest Bevin, the outstanding Trades Unionist of his generation.

He has taken office at a time when there are still nearly a million unemployed in these islands, and the country looks to him to put every fit worker back to work again without losing a needless day.

But it also expects this Labour Minister of Labour, having the almost unanimous support of his own great Party behind him, to mobilise our utmost industrial resources with ruthless energy and impartiality.

HE will have to end the scandal of the little factories that are now idle because they can't get direct contracts or else have to pay some agent's commission to obtain them.

He will need to go through the absurd schedule of "reserved occupations" and remove from it every fit man of fighting age, who can be adequately replaced by a woman or by an older male.

We expect him to round up all the shirkers; to end the abuse of "influence"; to put an utter stop to the mean and paltry bribing away of essential workers by the offer of higher wages; to "dilute" skilled labour without hesitation, if output can be increased thereby; and to make every worker in Great Britain realise that he is in fact a soldier of industry.

If Ernest Bevin is sincere in his determination to win the war at all costs—as I believe he is—he may need to "scrap" some of the principles of trade unionism itself until the war is over.

And he will need, beyond all doubt to persuade his fellow-workers and the great industrial army which he has so ably led that no man must expect to "do well" out of the war.

It never was right, and never will be right, for this industry or the other to pay "pro-

Thought for Today RESOLUTION IS YOUR BANNER—KEEP IT FLYING BRAVELY ALOFT

teering" wages to workers, who, but for their technical qualifications, would be fighting in the front line for the private soldier's pay.

Like it or not, this war has become "totalitarian." We are all in it—every man, woman and child—and we shall win it only by a general willingness to pay for victory in money, blood, toil and sacrifice.

THERE is that general willingness; make no doubt of it. The dauntless courage of our soldiers, sailors and airmen can be matched, and will be matched, by the stubborn purpose and steadfast resolution of our civilian population.

If any of you doubt that, consider the response which has been made to the call for volunteers to cope with the possible landing of German parachute troops in this country.

The "Parashots" have come forward in their tens of thousands. Most of them are veterans of the last war, too old to fight in this one. But not too old to use a rifle!

Hardy old warriors of over sixty have "reported for duty" with their younger sons still in their teens.

Thousands have been temporarily turned away, but the feeling of the country will not be satisfied until every village and hamlet has its trained men in readiness.

CIGARETTE PAPERS

"S Army dentistry," asks an article, "less painful than it used to be." It depends on the luck of the draw.

"The man who has dug for victory," says another article, "will have a fine crop of vegetables to his credit." Unless the next door hens take them under their protection.

TODAY'S PROVERB
The foolish words, "I told you so," Are always said in vain; Don't cry about the milk that's spilt—Go, milk the cow again!

LITTLE ALFIE ON "WORK AND PLAY"

It's a funny thing, and I've never thought much of it before, but I'm coming to reckon that the best kind of playing is doing something that *wants* doing; that is, something very like working. Only not at school—working, of course, which is all right, anyhow. It's all right playing at being one-meter fighter-pilot, or destroyer-boat-commander (on the pond), but me and Horrie can't hope to be anything like that. We're just boys, and we're just playing. We needn't bother to play at being farmers—we are farmers! Well, I mean to say, aren't we? We helped with the plowing-for-victory, and



And, clearly, the great majority of these new volunteers are simply longing to "have a crack" at any potential invader.

Whether parachutists will be landed or whether they won't be still a matter of sheer conjecture; but if they are landed they will never get back to Germany. Our old stagers and our bits of boys will see to that!

MILLIONS of men and women in this country are still doing their normal work, and their plain duty from now on is to put their backs into that work and also to meet with cheerfulness any other call which may be made upon them.

The country's crying need is for more and more aeroplanes, but in Lord Beaverbrook, the new Minister for Aircraft Production, we have a man of driving energy who has already arranged one important amalgamation to speed up output.

Nothing must be allowed to stand in the way of this vital drive. Red tape must be cut clean through whenever it impedes production.

We need to have every existing factory working at full pressure day and night and every new one rushed through to completion and production.

And the workers of Britain must be prepared to forget their "rights" and remember only their duty to their comrades in the field.

Today we are all thrilled to read of the heroism of our pilots, fighting against heavy odds.

Soon, God willing, we may read with deeper satisfaction of great air victories gained by Allied airmen who are no longer outnumbered.

THE testing time is now, and it is the civilians here on the home front who may be specially called upon to meet the test. Literally, our courage, our cheerfulness and our devotion to duty will be needed to win the war.

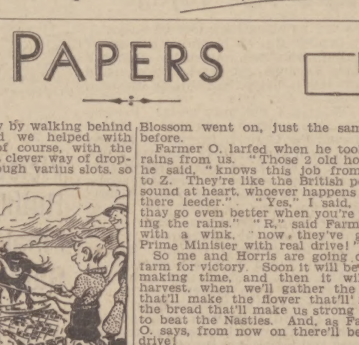
Fortitude must be our watchword but, in this hour of destiny, do not let us think of ourselves alone.

In this page there is a picture of an old Belgian peasant, driven from his home by a brutal invader for the second time within a quarter of a century, and pushing in front of him his little granddaughter, a child too young to understand the terror and the wickedness that has driven them both into exile.

These are but two among tens of thousands of helpless refugees. Their suffering and their loss is no more than a drop in the immense tide of loss and suffering that Hitler has loosed upon the world.

Let your hearts be filled, therefore, not with hatred, but with righteous wrath. Ours is a just cause; but our enemy has committed crimes that the world cannot suffer to go unpunished.

A Man o' the People



Blossom went on, just the same as before. Farmer O. larked when he took the reins of his "Those 2 old horses," he said, "knows this job from hay to Z. They're like the British people, sound at heart, whoever happens to be their leader." "Yes," I said, "but they go even better when you're holding the reins." "R," said Farmer O. with a wink, "now, they've got a Prime Minister with real drive!"

So me and Horrie are going on to farm for victory. Soon it will be hay-making time, and then it will be harvest. When we'll gather the corn that'll make the flower that'll make the bread that'll make us strong enough to beat the Nazis. And, as Farmer O. says, from now on there'll be real drive!

UNITED SONG
Even if we smile at its legislators and criticise the way some of the clubs behave, we'd never deny that Soccer was the truly national game of the British, for what is best in the game is something that appeals to the best in British folk.
An English lad is always keen To play his favourite sport. At Wembley or on village green. No matter where it's fought. And if he's older, still he'll find The time to go and see. The team that he supports, and cheer It on to victory!

THE WORLD ON PARADE

NO SELLING THE PASS HERE

SWITZERLAND, if invaded, would resist with an army of half a million men—or one in eight of her total population.

Passes, especially the Julier and the Maloja, both about 20 to 25 miles from the Italian frontier, are strongly fortified. There are many places of strategic importance where a few guns could take heavy toll of the invaders.

As a last resort the Swiss would blow up passes. Tank traps have been constructed.

Switzerland is at a cross-road of races. Three empires verge on her borders. But not since Napoleonic days has the country been involved in a conflict.

Vulnerable

AT the bombing game Germany is more vulnerable than Britain. Only 130 miles from the Allied positions in France lies the Ruhr, mighty industrial heart of the Reich, which pumps out 80 per cent. of total Nazi production.

Any large-scale bombing of the Ruhr, with its highly-concentrated iron and steel plants, munitions factories, car and tank assembly works, would throw out of gear the Nazi war machine.

DID YOU KNOW THAT—HOLLAND is the name of a country. A city of Michigan, U.S.A., a part of Lincolnshire and a world-famed linen fabric?

Formerly Belgium and Holland together constituted the Low Countries, but the latter declared its independence in 1581, finally throwing off the yoke of Spain in 1621, the southern provinces, now modern Belgium, being known as Spanish Netherlands?

One of the greatest figures in Dutch history was William the Silent, Prince of Orange, who took a leading part in the resistance against Spanish tyranny, and when he was assassinated in 1584 his two sons carried on the struggle?

No power has as yet been able thoroughly to cow the Dutch, though several have tried, and even the Duke of Alva, a Hitler of the 16th century, besought the King of Spain to relieve him of his governorship of the Netherlands because his five years' régime of terror and frightfulness did not have the desired results?

It was a Dutchman, Beukels, who in the 14th century discovered a method of curing herrings, thus giving a great impetus to the commercial development of the country, so much so that it was said that "the foundations of Amsterdam were laid on herring-bones"?

"THE MORNING OF SALVATION WILL ARISE"

THE Enemy can do no more than be our enemy, that is his complete capacity and crime, that he should fail to march with us in Progress, but choose to try to wrench the Hands of Time; back to those savage long past ages, when Wars and Torture held dark temporal power; but Time goes on and this Great Civilisation, will not be stemmed by this Blood-deluged Hour.

THE Enemy now holds Crime's sharp advantage, and uses it to cruel and frightful ends, as in this Devil's Drive the little nations, are mown down whether neutrals or sworn friends.

But there will come the stark and harsh Awakening, when the DEAD HEART OF MECHANISM STALLS, and the Avenging Deluge of Disaster, upon this vast Frustrated Monster Falls.

TILL then we see our Duty clearly, to fight on and out of this Grim Night, until the Hour of Travail passes, and the Day breaks and pours out Heaven's Light.

Then in the MORNING OF SALVATION, Peace will shine out across God's earth, and we shall know the meaning of this suffering, and knowing, shall Inherit Suffering's WORTH.

J. M.

Well Spun

SOME products there are which not even science, geared up to wartime needs, can give us. One is the silk needed for the manufacture of parachute fabric.

To spin the material sufficient for one parachute is a task engaging many caterpillars for a year.

These silken threads have to be not only fine but strong as there is a terrible strain imposed on the fabric when a man is plunging to earth at 100 miles an hour.

And Again

CENTURIES of blood and war and tears earned Belgium the title of "the cockpit of Europe." Hard and long have the Belgians battled for independence and the safety of their homes.

First the tyranny of Spain had to be resisted; then the hard heel of Austria stamped over the country.

Belgium knew the Napoleonic terror. For some years after Waterloo there was a union with Holland which came to an end in 1830. For four years the ex-Kaiser's hordes overran her, and now she is engaged in stemming the tide of Nazi aggression.

Sea Push

PROOF that we can get a move on in Britain is found in the fact that within a fortnight of the German invasion of Norway the whole of Norwegian shipping, 4,800,000 tons, was re-insured so that the vessels could get to sea with the utmost speed.

CHORUS:
With confidence supreme, we all support a team
That cast our every effort rightly claim;
Nobody a spectator, every man has
We've had some scores against us, and some set-backs by the way.
But now, let's reorganise, we confidently say.
The United's going to win the game.
The football that we played and watched
Reminds the sport of Kings,
Symbol of strength and artistry,
Of brave and decent things.
But on a wider, rougher field
The struggle fought today
Is whether sportsmanship shall live
Or merely black, foul play.

CHORUS:
We never shall give in; the contest we must win
Or be resigned to slavery and shame
There's a unity that binds us, for it holds a nation's soul,
And our defence thought tested, will stay steady, strong and whole.
So with our new centre-forward we'll press on to victory's goal—
The United's going to win the game.

WISDOM WEEK BY WEEK

It is YOUR pessimism that will help the enemy.

POSER

AFTER playing three matches for the same team two bowlers had taken the same number of wickets and their respective average per wicket was 18.25 and 18.60. After their fourth match in which they took 13 wickets between them their averages were interchanged. What were their analyses for the fourth match?

Solution to last Sunday's poser:—Tom's error plus Dick's error totalled 18. Therefore Harry's error was 9. Now the number of peas could not be 193 + 9. Therefore the number was 193 + 9 = 202.

THE LOOKER-ON.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

How Neglected INDIGESTION GETS WORSE

Indigestion usually starts with just a little DISCOMFORT AFTER MEALS and a feeling of FULLNESS.

Your stomach is producing too much acid! Other distressing symptoms quickly follow—FLATULENCE, that distressing TIGHTNESS and ACCUMULATION of GAS set up by fermentation of undigested food. HEARTBURN is another trouble to arise, a nasty distressing REGURGITATION in the throat and a BURNING SPOT behind the left shoulder blade. Then comes BILIOUSNESS. You cannot keep the slightest food down. You may feel sick but cannot be sick. The acid begins to bite into the wall of the stomach. You get PAIN AFTER MEALS, indicating INFLAMMATION OF THE STOMACH LINING, and if you continue to neglect these symptoms dreaded ULCERATION may follow.

RELIEF AT ONCE

But even at this stage MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder will save you. It will neutralise the acidity, put a soothing coating over the stomach wall and you will get relief almost at once. You can implicitly rely on this statement because every supply of this remedy is sold under definite satisfaction or money back conditions. Get a 1/3 bottle of MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder at once. If you are not completely satisfied with the results, return empty carton to Macleans Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford, and your money will be refunded in full. This offer applies only to MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder. It is only genuine if it is signed "Alex. C. Maclean" appears on bottle, carton or tin.

Also in HANDY TABLET FORM
IN POCKET TINS 6/9 & 1/3
IN BOTTLES 1/3, 2/6 & 5/-
1/3, 2/6 & 5/-
PER BOTTLE

Another Purge of Austrians and Germans Coming WOMEN ALIENS MUST BE INTERNED AT ONCE

L.D.V. ARE SOLDIERS

LOCAL Defence Volunteers will be enrolled as soldiers, and while receiving no pay, will be granted compensation in event of permanent injury attributable to service.

This compensation will be on the same terms as those of private soldiers.

A Defence Regulation has been made by Order in Council to regulate the position of the volunteers, the War Office stated yesterday.

As already announced, members of Civil Defence forces, such as A.R.P. workers, will not be accepted for enrolment without the consent of their commanding officers, and workers engaged in armaments, munition and shipbuilding will not be accepted for enrolment except for duty at their place of work.

A short Bill will be introduced in Parliament this week to make it clear that service with the new force will make no difference to the liability of anyone to be called up under the National Service (Armed Forces) Act.

NEW POST FOR AIR EXPERT WHO RESIGNED

LORD BEAVERBROOK, Minister of Aircraft Production, announced last night that Mr. T. C. L. Westbrook has been appointed Director of the Aircraft Civil Repair Organisation.

Mr. Westbrook, who is forty, was general manager of Vickers Armstrongs aircraft works at Weybridge (Surrey) until a month ago, when he resigned, and the 5,000 workers employed there threatened to strike in consequence.

He said he was asked to resign on the ground that "he was not a team worker" after a dispute over a proposal to divorce from the control of the works the Wellington squadron servicing system.

Mr. Westbrook had been with Vickers since he began work at sixteen. He turned out the first Spitfire and built the Schneider Trophy winners of 1929 and 1931. At his office at Brooklands he put in an 80- to 90-hour week.

B.E.F. WOUNDED HOME

Bromsgrove (Worcs),
Saturday.

WOUNDED B.E.F. MEN REACHED HOLLYMOOR HOSPITAL, NEAR BROMSGROVE, TODAY.

Most of them were stretcher cases, and some were taken from their special train to the hospital in buses which had been converted into ambulances.

Their arrival had been kept secret and only a few local people, attracted by the ambulances, were there to welcome them.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT



Aero milk chocolate
is kind to the teeth

This delicious new chocolate is easy to bite. It has a texture like honeycomb: crisp and yielding. Because of this, Aero melts more quickly, and consequently gives you energy faster than any other chocolate you can buy. It's a bigger block, too—you get more for your 2d.

Six double sections 2d



Delicious, honeycomb texture

READY FOR PARACHUTE TROOPS



The Admiralty Arch barbed wire barricade as seen from The Mall, which, with other important points, has been prepared for surprise attacks from Fifth Columnists and parachute raiders.

FIFTH COLUMN PRECAUTIONS IN BRITAIN

PRECAUTIONS against sabotage by Fifth Columnists or German parachutists were taken at key positions throughout the country yesterday. All Government offices in Whitehall were guarded.

Soldiers with fixed bayonets were on guard at the Admiralty. The credentials of everyone entering were doubly checked—the armed guards outside and again on entering. Vehicles were allowed to approach the building only after inspection. Drivers' passes and other documents were examined.

Sandbagged observation and machine-gun posts, many already completed, command all approaches to the nerve centres of the nation. The soldiers building these had their rifles stacked near.

Road and river approaches to London are patrolled. Barbed wire entanglements are provided at key points.

16 TRAINS 10,000 Children Leave East Coast

SIXTEEN special trains will leave East and South Coast towns this morning carrying 10,000 evacuated children to new reception areas in Wales. The children, mostly Londoners, are being moved to the West for greater safety.

Journeys will be made by through trains comprising corridor stock—seven from Suffolk and Essex, and nine from Kent.

The first party will be away by 7 a.m., and the children will be arriving in Wales at various times between 1.30 and 8 p.m.

All the children will take food with them sufficient for the day.

FIFTH COLUMN SEARCH ON B.B.C. STAFF

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

THE GENERAL PUBLIC IS DEMANDING THAT ALL ENEMY ALIENS WHO ARE STILL AT LARGE IN BRITAIN—INCLUDING LARGE NUMBERS OF WOMEN—MUST BE INTERNED AT ONCE.

Their demand will be echoed in the House of Commons this week by M.P.s.

The Government, it is expected, will announce that it has decided to intern many of the male Germans and Austrians who are still free. But many of the women are believed to be even more dangerous than the men.

Secret reports from the Dutch Cabinet, which reveal how the Fifth Column betrayed Holland, have already convinced the Cabinet that sympathy and sentiment must end. The nation's interests must come first.

But thousands of Austrian and German men will still be at liberty after the new purge. They will be subjected to stricter restrictions than have been imposed on them up to now.

Special police officers are keeping a close watch on a number of men and women who it is believed may be spies.

A.R.P. COMB-OUT

There is to be a comb-out of aliens from the A.R.P. and other civil defence organisations.

The B.B.C. is to be ordered to investigate the antecedents and activities and associations of the Germans and Austrians, as well as certain "neutral" aliens, whom it has in important positions on its staff.

Certain foreign Communists will be interned.

Foreigners, however, are not the only people concerned. There are also the organisations of so-called Britons who are openly and secretly, doing their best to hamper the effective prosecution of the war.

Some of these organisations have a dual identity.

Under one title, the mass organisation, with its membership open to the public, carries on certain agitation activities which are relatively harmless.

Under another title, there is a secret organisation of leaders which is engaged on much more sinister work. Only when a new member has proved his "reliability" in the first organisation is he invited to join the ranks of the latter organisation.

YARD TAKES NOTES

Officers of Scotland Yard are visiting meetings of suspected organisations, taking shorthand notes of everything that is said.

Within the next few weeks, steps that will be taken include:

Several subversive organisations will be given formal notice by the Home Secretary to cease their activities. If they defy this warning, the leaders will be prosecuted, rendering themselves liable to a fine of £500 or seven years' imprisonment.

Printers of subversive literature will be ordered to close down their plants.

Communist agitators, who try to stir up unofficial strikes in armament works, will be prosecuted.

"Stop the war" organisations which try to prevent men from enlisting will be prosecuted.

The House of Commons will spend the whole of Wednesday giving approval to the Treachery Bill which, among other things, will prescribe the death sentence for grave cases of espionage or sabotage, irrespective of the nationality of the offenders.

ATTLEE IS DEPUTY LEADER OF COMMONS

SO far as his duties permit, the Prime Minister will lead the House of Commons, but, in view of the pressure of events, he has asked the Right Hon. C. R. Attlee, Lord Privy Seal, to act as deputy leader, according to a statement issued from 10, Downing-st. last night.

ISTANBUL REGISTERS ITALIANS

Istanbul, Saturday.
The authorities at Istanbul have started to compile a register of all Italians resident in the city.—Exchange.

Will Be Born Here

JULIANA'S THIRD BABY

QUEEN WILHELMINA OF HOLLAND CAME TO ENGLAND BECAUSE PRINCESS JULIANA IS EXPECTING ANOTHER BABY!

That is the real reason why the Queen was persuaded to leave Holland rather than remain to lead her people in the fight against the invader.

Details of this drama of mother love were revealed last night.

It appears that Juliana desired to stay at the post of duty with her mother. In the circumstances the Queen would not allow it. Yet Juliana would not hear of leaving her to face the peril alone.

When Juliana remained obstinate there was only one thing to do. The Queen decided to leave her beloved country and go with her daughter to England.

Brandbridge Park, Sussex, home of Princess Alice, Countess of Athlone, will probably become the residence of Princess Juliana, and there her baby will be born.

Princess Alice is a cousin of Holland's Queen.

NAZIS USE CHILDREN AS SHIELD

NOT ONLY DID THE GERMANS ADVANCING THROUGH HOLLAND DRIVE MEN PRISONERS OF WAR IN FRONT OF THEM AS SHIELDS, BUT THEY ALSO COMPELLED WOMEN AND CHILDREN TO KEEP AHEAD SO THAT DUTCH DEFENDERS DARE NOT FIRE ON THEM.

This latest of Nazi atrocities was revealed yesterday by a refugee from Holland who landed from a Dutch steamer.

The ship was bombed and machine-gunned four times after it left the harbour. The German airmen swooping low to rake the decks while women and children crouched behind deck structures.

Not a single person was injured, although the deck and bulwarks are pitted with machine-gun bullets.

R.A.F.'s "IMMORTAL STORY"

—The King

The Air Ministry announces His Majesty the King yesterday sent the following message to the R.A.F.:

"During my visit to the headquarters of the bomber command today I was able to hear more about the epic deeds of our bomber forces in recent weeks.

"Coupled with the arduous and unceasing duties of the Coastal Command and with the heroic exploits of our fighter squadrons in this country and in France they make an immortal story—a story that fills the whole Empire whose sons are now fighting in all three branches with gratitude and admiration.

"I congratulate the Royal Air Force with all my heart and wish them good luck and continued success. The matchless spirit that has shown so clear an ascendancy over the enemy makes the final victory of the Allies doubly sure.—George R.I."

BEAUTY

Is "Skinned" 20
Per Cent. Deep

BEAUTY AIDS ARE COSTING SOUTH AFRICAN WOMEN CONSIDERABLY MORE OWING TO THE WAR.

The recent Budget imposed a 10 per cent. tax on cosmetics, and wholesale prices are higher, so that face powder, lipstick and rouge have risen by about 20 per cent.

Supplies of perfume from Germany have ceased.

Finally, women are faced with the prospect of a shortage of French hair nets owing to difficulties in manufacture through war conditions.—B.U.P.

"The People's" Secret Service News

ITALIANS, in increasing numbers, have been leaving London, Paris and Istanbul during the last few days, for Rome. Whether they have gone of their own volition, or in response to orders issued by the Duce, cannot be ascertained.

SHORTAGE of crews for U-boats is worrying Nazi naval authorities. Special inspectors are visiting big engineering and armament works to conscript suitable men for U-boat service.

One of these inspectors recently visited the Augsburg-Nuremberg machine factory at Augsburg. A letter from one of the workers which has reached London says "there is great fear among the mechanics of being called up to serve in U-boats."

It is clear that the German Admiralty no longer finds it possible to man the U-boats with volunteers.

REPORTS from France, Belgium and Holland show that some of Hitler's most valuable Fifth Column agents have been well-educated girls who, during the last few years, have had jobs as telephone operators at big hotels.

Not all of them are German. Some are of Italian and other "neutral" nationality. But in their switchboard capacities they have been able to listen to many important conversations.

HITLER IS NEGOTIATING A DEAL WITH MUSSOLINI UNDER WHICH, IT IS SAID, ITALY WILL SUPPLY GERMANY WITH A NUMBER OF SUBMARINES, TO TAKE THE PLACE OF SIX SUNK U-BOATS.

In exchange, Italy, seriously short of modern aeroplanes, will receive a number from Germany. The basis of exchange is six aeroplanes for one submarine.

Dropping of incendiary bombs on British cornfields when the crops are ripening during the summer are part of the plan which Hitler has prepared for starving us out this season.

THOUGH Hitler is losing aircraft at 1,000 a week, reports from Germany say he has 15,000 machines, including 3,000 troop carriers.

Troop carriers transport 20 men each, and it is known that Hitler believes they can play an important part in an invasion of Britain.

He is not so well off with regard to pilots as he is in machines, however.

And apart from the Schumaker Squadron and a few other crack units, thousands of his pilots are being sent into the air without adequate training.

General Franco is resisting pressure which Hitler is putting on him to enter the war. Hitler is now supplementing his direct pressure with an underground campaign through the Falangist or Fascist Party in Spain.

GERMAN agents in the Dutch East Indies recently made large purchases of rubber, copra, palm oil and other war materials. The idea was to try to run the blockade by way of Vladivostok.

Owing to the invasion of Holland, these goods will come to Britain and France instead of Germany.

FRENCH influence is being brought to bear on the British authorities to intern all Communists—whether they are so-called refugees or British subjects—for the duration of the war.

The French, in addition to pointing out the part that the Communist Fifth Column played in stabbing the Dutch Government in the back, have produced definite evidence of

widespread Communist plots in their own country.

And they have shown that there is a close communication between Communists in France and those in Britain.

THE British Secret Service, which has been criticised in some quarters lately, will in due course be given proper credit for one great service rendered to the authorities recently.

It is reported that Hitler's blitzkrieg through Holland was ready for launching, and that the Fuehrer was hoping to lure us into transporting big forces from France to Norway to wage a great campaign there.

This advice enabled our General Staff to avoid being caught in that trap.

DETAILS have now been obtained of the new German single-seater fighter, the Heinkel He 113.

It has a speed of 354 miles an hour, is of all-metal construction, with armour plate protection for the pilot. Cannon guns, as used in the Messerschmitt new model, have been dispensed with. Instead, there are light and heavy machine-guns.

Compared with our latest machines, the British authorities are confident that we have nothing to fear.

NEW CALL TO BRITAIN'S GIRLS

THE GOVERNMENT IS ISSUING AN URGENT WAR CALL TO THE GIRLS AND WOMEN OF BRITAIN. SCORES OF THOUSANDS OF THEM ARE WANTED TO TAKE THEIR PLACES IN VARIOUS NATIONAL SERVICES SO THAT MEN CAN BE RELEASED FOR FIGHTING DUTIES OR OTHER WIN-THE-WAR ACTIVITIES.

Women of all kinds are wanted—clerical and manual workers, and people who have never worked at all, provided they have normal physique and intelligence.

The Air Force needs women, between the ages of eighteen and thirty, as clerks, typists, telephoneists, cooks and orderlies. They must be prepared to serve anywhere, at home or abroad. They should apply to the headquarters of the W.A.A.F., Victory House, Kingsway, W.C.

Several thousand women are needed by the Army as motor drivers, cooks, clerks, storekeepers and orderlies. They also are wanted for home or foreign service, and should apply to the headquarters of the A.T.S. at the War Office, Whitehall.

For work with the Land Army 25,000 women and girls are wanted during the next six months. They should apply headquarters of the Women's Land Army, at Balcombe, Sussex. Army, Navy and Air Force canteens need as many girls and women as they can get. Those who have had experience as shop assistants, waitresses or cooks are specially needed.

Forty thousand nurses, for the Civil Nursing Reserve, are needed to serve in any part of the country, and will be required to deal with air raid casualties. Applications to the Ministry of Health, Whitehall.

DIVORCE:

Racing Millionaire
Brings a Petition

A PETITION for divorce brought by Capt. Woolf Barnato, the millionaire racing motorist, is in the defended list among the 1,468 cases for hearing in the Divorce Court during the Trinity term which starts on Tuesday.

Captain Barnato, who is forty-five, married Miss Jack Claridge Quealey, of San Francisco, in 1932. He is the son of the late Mr. Barney Barnato, the famous South African millionaire.



Why Ovaltine Sleep is the right kind of Sleep

WHAT is the right kind of sleep? . . . It is sleep which completely restores the nervous system, replaces spent energy and builds up reserves of vitality. It is sleep which repairs and rebuilds the tired tissues and worn cells of the body and brain.

There are definite reasons why 'Ovaltine' ensures this kind of sleep. Although entirely free from drugs, 'Ovaltine' taken at bedtime has the special property of quickly inducing sleep. And while you sleep, its complete nourishment is easily assimilated, building up new reserves of energy and restoring body, brain and nerves.

Remember also, that 'Ovaltine' possesses exceptional nerve-building properties which are of particular value to you in these nerve-wearing days. These properties are largely derived from the new-laid eggs which are liberally used in the manufacture of 'Ovaltine'. The eggs which 'Ovaltine' contains make it the complete tonic food beverage.

For these reasons, make 'Ovaltine' your bedtime beverage every night. It will bring you sleep from which you awake fully refreshed and revitalised, and well able to face the problems of these trying days with confidence and cheerfulness.

But be sure you insist on 'Ovaltine'—there is definitely nothing like it. Obviously it would be a simple matter to cheapen 'Ovaltine' by altering the proportions of its health-giving ingredients and adding other substances. But the result would not be 'Ovaltine', which is sold at the lowest price consistent with the quality and benefits it provides.

Remember—Ovaltine Sleep is obtained only from 'Ovaltine.'

4 Outstanding Reasons

Ovaltine Sleep
is more Restful

A series of scientific tests conducted over a long period showed that Ovaltine, alone, taken regularly at bedtime, cut down feeling of being "better rested" in the morning.

Ovaltine Sleep
restores the Nerves

The exceptional nerve-building properties of 'Ovaltine'—largely derived from the new-laid eggs liberally used in its manufacture—restore the whole nervous system while you sleep.

Ovaltine Sleep
re-creates Energy

'Ovaltine' provides, in easily assimilable form, the most valuable energy-creating food elements which give you zest and vigour for the work of the new day.

Ovaltine Sleep
builds-up Health

Prepared from Nature's finest foods, 'Ovaltine' supplies the carbohydrates, proteins, mineral salts and other essential food elements needed to maintain robust health. Its vitamin content is also outstanding.

Now, more than ever before, I'm thankful for this easy Beauty care.

SAYS LADY DOVERDALE



Lady Doverdale has taken up nursing as her war-work. She says: "Life is so busy that I haven't time for beauty treatments. So now, more than ever, I'm thankful for Pond's Creams—they keep my skin beautifully soft and smooth."

Analysis of LADY DOVERDALE'S features

- (1) **Shape of Face:** Heart-shaped, with a broad, smooth brow.
- (2) **Eyes:** Large, blue-grey, fringed with long, dark, curling lashes; the eyelids smooth and delicate.
- (3) **Cheeks:** Smooth, rounded, with transparently fair skin.
- (4) **Nose:** Straight, with very white skin. No large pores or blackheads.
- (5) **Mouth:** Attractively wide with turned-up corners.
- (6) **Chin:** Short and well-modelled, with velvety white skin.
- (7) **Hair:** Bright and silky, worn in loose brown curls on the neck.

and enhance skin-loveliness, making it fine and smooth, keeping it healthy and free from blemishes, preserving its own natural colour.

Use Pond's Creams daily and see how little lines are smoothed away—how quickly blackheads vanish and pores close up! See how smooth and clear your complexion is! In just a few weeks your skin will have the lovely radiance that springs from perfect health.

Pond's Cold Cream is for cleansing your skin—use it every night. Pond's Vanishing Cream is for daytime use—it protects the skin, smooths away roughness, makes powder cling for hours... Pond's Creams are sold in tubes (handy for travelling) and jars.



Improve your figure out of all recognition

says Mary Armstrong, A model at the World Famous Corsettes. The waist must be slim, tummy and hips nice and flat, and there must be the right support for the bust. That is why she has created this ALL-IN-ONE CORSETTE which combines all the best features of a corset, belt and bra, in one garment. Made from strong, silky pink brocade with a perfectly cut underlay to give extra-resilient support. Send for one on approval for 1/6 deposit, plus 6d. postage. Deposit refunded if not delighted. The full price is 10/11 (10p) balance in one sum or 2/6 monthly, at no extra cost. Send coupon now—like thousands of others, you'll find this the ideal solution to your figure worries. All alterations free.



Coupon
Please send me an "ALL-IN-ONE" CORSETTE (size 34-36). I enclose Postal Order for 2/- deposit and postage with my full name (Mrs. or Miss) and address. (Overseas full cash).
AMBROSE WILSON LTD.
115 Ambrose House, 60 Vauxhall Bridge Road, London, W.V.1

Coupon
Please send me your fashion book "THE NEW APPROACH" for 1941. I enclose postal order for 2/- deposit and postage with my full name (Mrs. or Miss) and address. (Overseas full cash).
AMBROSE WILSON LTD.
115 Ambrose House, 60 Vauxhall Bridge Road, London, W.V.1

THEY COME ON WINGS

By BETTY BLUE

"COLLECTING butterflies?" I asked, as I saw a friend leave a large green net over the garden wall. "Yes I am," she replied, "as many white ones as I can catch. I don't want my cabbages eaten up by green caterpillars later on." Which reminded me there are a number of other winged invaders waiting to swoop on the home front. Let's be ready for them.

You can make fly papers at home. Cut some stout brown paper into strips about two feet long and a foot in width. Smear over with a mixture of melted resin and treacle. Burn the papers when they're done their job. Keep all food covered in the larder and plenty of disinfectant in the dustbin.

House ants are real "Fifth Columnists" and difficult to get at. Often they are hid in the walls, behind skirting and stoves. First line of offence is to lay a trail of cake crumbs across the floor, then note where the ants come from. Once you've got the line of direction, destroy the base with a kettle of boiling water. Soak pieces of rag with paraffin and stuff them into the ant holes. This may not kill the whole nest, but it will act as a powerful deterrent.

Earwigs are harmless but disturbing. Saturate a sheet of blotting paper with oil of pennyroyal. Tear into small pieces and lay in the shelves of cupboards or wherever the earwigs collect.

A fine white crystalline powder, paradichlorobenzene, makes a good defence against moths. It

"THAT'S MOTH—THAT CERTAINLY IS!"

is more effective in preventing attack than destroying it.

Those moth cartridges are good for slipping into the pockets of overcoats and between blankets that are put away for winter. Never put away jumpers, wool stockings or vests that have been worn and not washed.

More drastic measures are required once the moths have established themselves in rugs, carpets, upholstery, etc. Soak a large towel in boiling water, to which a little ammonia is added, cover the moth-infected parts with it, then press with a warm iron. The steam will suffocate the moths and destroy the eggs.

Wear rubber house gloves when you are insect hunting. Many insecticides, soda solutions, etc., have a hardening effect on the skin.

Ventilate your cupboards, wash them out frequently with borax and hot water. That's another good line of defence against flies and kindred pests.

Something Sweet For Tea

NOW that the sugar ration is going to be reduced, and the fruit season is approaching, something sweet for tea is going to be a bit of a problem, as we all like a cake or a bun for tea occasionally. Now what is your family favourite recipe for buns or cakes where the sugar is kept to a minimum or something else is used instead.

Write your recipe on a postcard and send to: Housewife, "The People," 6, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, to arrive not later than Wednesday, May 22. Five shillings will be paid for all recipes published. Here are last week's winners:

NETTLE SQUASH

2 GOOD handfuls of stinging nettles, 2 large lemons, 1 dessertspoonful of cream of tartar, 1 lb. each of sugar and treacle or golden syrup, 1 oz. yeast.
Slice the lemons and place them in a large bowl, then add the sugar, syrup, cream of tartar and ginger. Clean the nettles, boil them and strain the boiling liquid into a bowl, afterwards adding sufficient boiling water to make the liquid up to about 10 pints. Leave to cool a little, then add the yeast. Allow the liquid to stand upon the next day, then strain and bottle until required.—Mrs. M. Clark, Brocklebank, Gramere-ave., Workington.

FROM SCOTLAND

INGREDIENTS: 1 lb. stalked dock leaves, 4 oz. nettle tops, 4 oz. dandelion leaves, Spanish onion, 4 oz. oatmeal, salt and pepper.
Wash all vegetables, slice onion and boil all together in salted water until tender. Strain off liquor and keep for soup. Sprinkle oatmeal over leaves and chop with a strong knife against sides of pan, leaving over low heat for 15 minutes. Fry some bacon and eggs in usual way. When ready place on hot dish. Pour oatmeal and vegetable mixture into pan. Fry quickly for 5 minutes until crisp. Then arrange round eggs and bacon. Serve at once.

This north country recipe has been used in our family for three generations.—Miss Culbert, 22 Stonebank Gardens, South, Musselburgh, Scotland.

MUSHROOM KETCHUP

WASH 2 lb. of mushrooms, but do not peel them. Pack them in layers with 1 lb. of salt in a basin. Leave until the salt is quite dissolved, then squeeze through a piece of butter muslin. Put the juice into a saucepan and add 3 oz. white pepper and 1 oz. of cloves. Boil over a gentle heat until the required consistency is reached. Strain well and bottle.—Miss M. Pegg, c/o 39, Acacia-grove, Pinehurst, Swindon, Wilts.

A GOLDEN SHAKE

WASH 1 gallon of freshly gathered dandelion heads thoroughly. Then put into a jar and pour 1 gallon of boiling water over them. Stand for 36 hours, then squeeze every drop of moisture out. Put juice into a vessel with 1 oz. of hops. Bring to the boil and simmer gently for 40 minutes. Strain the liquid back into the bowl, stir in 3 oz. of malt and 4 lb. of sugar. Stir well. Sprinkle 1 oz. of yeast over the top. Allow to ferment for a week. Strain and bottle. Keep for 6 months.—Mrs. White, 60, Croftend-ave., Glasgow, S.

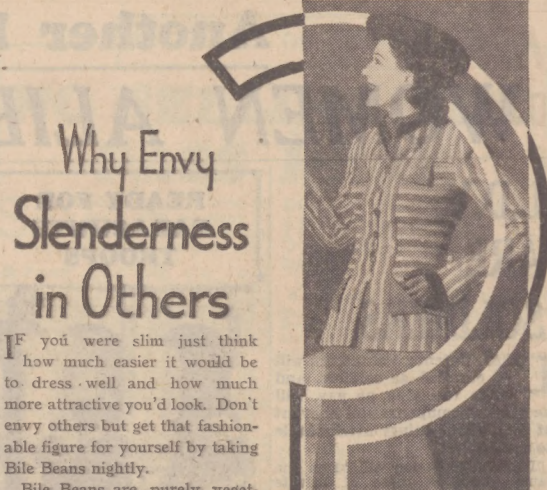
"THE PEOPLE" PAPER PATTERN SERVICE

No. 564—SUMMER TWO-PIECE

FOR practical wear have a two-piece. Coat sketched can be worn with any of your dresses. Long sleeved frock which is also included in pattern has good slimming points for the cut-size figure. Neck, soft fabric and graceful skirt line. Sizes available are 40, 44, 48 and 52 in. Bust dress takes 4 1/2 yds. 36 in. fabric. Coat 4 1/2 yds. 36 in. fabric.
Paper Patterns of No. 564, with diagrams and full instructions for making up, are obtainable from "The People" Paper Pattern Service, 222 B, W.C.2, price 1/-, each post free.
Orders should be crossed "The People" and Co. When ordering state No. 564 and size required. Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. Please retain the sketch for reference.



ART of sandwich-making: Sharp knife, soft butter, day-old bread, smooth filling, and grease all around packing. BACON. Chop up the remains of a piece of boiled bacon, mixing the fat and lean evenly. Add a bit of mashed potato, bind with a little horseradish sauce. Place between slices of buttered bread. CHEDDAR cheese, hard-boiled egg, mixed together with a dash of tomato sauce, make an excellent sandwich mixture. EVER-WELCOME choice. Minced corned beef and chopped salad. Bind together with a little salad cream. Grand with brown bread and butter. GRILLED sausages served cold. Remember to prick them first, flour or bread-crumbs, well and grill to a golden brown. When cold, slice down centre lengthwise. Excellent with a salad. Also as sandwich filling. IF the children object to fat, put the meat through the mincer and mix with their favourite filling. Fine shillings has been awarded to the following readers for hints beginning with J. K. L. JOINTS will never be tough if you rub dry mustard over them before cooking. This hint, given by my butcher this week, is very reliable.—Mrs. R. Barr, 29, Inner-ave., Southampton. KEEP flies from settling on and soiling the edges of gas and electric globes by rubbing a little oil round the rim of the globe. Flies do not like the smell of camphorated oil and will not go near. Will save much washing globes.—Mrs. J. Howells, 42, Holly Mt.-rd., Tunnehill, Worcester. LONG-KEEPING jam, delicious and firm, was made by me during the sugar shortage of the Great War, when sugar preserves were luxuries, for a few pence per pound by this method. To each pound of fruit put 4 oz. of glucose chips (6d. per pound from large grocers) and 6 oz. sugar. Shred chips, mix with sugar, then proceed in the usual way, bottling with fruit till a little will jelly on a cold plate. Also used the chips for sweetening stewed fruit. In this case 10 sugar being required.—Miss Violet Atkin, 82, Mansel-terr., Swansea. Prizes will be awarded for the best Household Hints beginning with M. N. O. Entries must be written on correct paper, must be enclosed in envelopes addressed to "Mrs. X," c/o "The People," 72, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, and should reach the office not later than Wednesday, May 22.



If you were slim just think how much easier it would be to dress well and how much more attractive you'd look. Don't envy others but get that fashionable figure for yourself by taking Bile Beans nightly.

Bile Beans are purely vegetable, they tone up the system, improve your health, and remove fat-forming residue daily. Just remember, if you have a good figure it's not necessary to spend a lot of money on clothes to look attractive.

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by strengthening your blood

When you feel "nervy," tired, depressed and don't sleep well, it's no use doing yourself with drugs. They don't get at the cause of your trouble. The cause is simply that you have thin, watery blood. To make your blood red and rich and your nerves strong again, you must strengthen your blood with organic iron. This organic iron—known to the medical profession as Iron-Ox—quickly pours glorious, rich red strength into your blood, nerves, brain and muscles. "Nervous" tiredness and depression disappear. You get deep, calm, refreshing sleep. Iron-Ox Brand Super Tonic Tablets are sold by Boots, Timothy Whites & Taylors and other chemists. 1/3 a package. Get some today.



CHEERY COONS' CORNER

Conducted by Eb' & Flo'

"ROVERS OF THE DEEP"—Final Episode

MR. STEELE pointed to the two treasure boxes on the quay. "There is your reward," he said to Silas Kunning's men. "Where are the children?" They must be on the submarine before you take away the boxes. "They are in a boat in the bay now," replied one of the men. "A signal by firing two shots from my revolver they will be aboard in five minutes." Captain Mack and Mr. Steele agreed, and the air was rent with the sharp reports, and a second later the sound of a motor-boat could be heard coming nearer. "Right," said Mr. Steele; "you can take the boxes." The four men leapt forward and gripped the treasure chest. To their amazement, the boxes would not move and neither could they let go. Mr. Steele's surprise—a powerful magnetic ray—glued the men's hands to the boxes. When the four men were overpowered and bound, Mr. Steele touched a switch on the boxes to cut off the magnetism. He had no sooner done this than a shout from the submarine told of the motor-boat's approach. As soon as it came alongside, six of the crew jumped on Carla and bound him up, also. When Bob and Betty were safe in their cabin, Mr. Steele, after thanking Carla, eventually got him to say where Silas Kunning's cave was hidden. Taking the motor-boat and twelve picked men, Captain Mack set out for the cave. Within two hours he was back again with Silas Kunning nicely trussed up in the bottom of the boat. "We took him completely by surprise," he thought. "I was Carla returning, laughing Captain Mack. Now we can turn him and his gang over to the police." At dawn next morning the Silver Fish nosed her way out of Sokotra harbour, and set a course for England. Mr. Steele, Captain Mack, Bob and Betty stood deck and through his binoculars Mr. Steele saw the prison on the hill where Silas Kunning and his men were safely locked behind bars. "What an adventure!" said Betty, with a sigh. "I'll remember it all my life." THE END



"WILD FLOWER" COMPETITION

£1: 13s.: 10s.: 10 Half-crowns as Prizes
A few days ago I went for a ramble under the hedges and in the woods I came across some delightful wild flowers. I then decided that the competition this week should be about wild flowers. To make it a bit more difficult I have jumbled up the letters. I want you to put the letters in the right order so that they spell the names of the wild flowers. Here are the jumbled names:—
(1) PWLC SOL (2) LEBULBEL
(3) ITEL OV (4) SIFPOF
(5) SOMPRER (6) REVLC O
Write your solution on a postcard in your best handwriting, add your name, address and age, and send it to reach me not later than Wednesday, May 22. Be sure and stick 2d. in stamp on your card, and address it to "Wild Flower," Cheery Coons' Corner, 68, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
All prizewinners of the "Rhyme" Competition will be notified. List of winners on application with stamped envelope.



CASH PRIZE £1,500
MUST BE WON CASH FIRST PRIZE
£250 EQUALLY DIVIDED BETWEEN FIRST RUNNERS-UP
FINAL ENTRY FORM FOR OUR GRAND 2-WEEK X-WORD
One letter only must be written in each square in the coupon, which must be completely filled in by the end of the 2-week period. MAKE P.O. PAYABLE TO THE PEOPLE, 72, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2. Entries must be sent in envelopes addressed to "Mrs. X," c/o "The People," 72, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, and should reach the office not later than Wednesday, May 22.

CLUES ACROSS
2. On which one will probably see some ants
3. Those who have lost their husbands
10. First half of wit
12. If taking one's coat off, usually shows this member accurately he isn't likely to land a K.O.
13. Nothing
14. His presence
15. Only a fool would do this before he's got all the facts
16. Heeders are not likely to hit out the meekler at
17. Stir up
18. In London streets this can be disconcerting
19. Great care is necessary to this record
20. Recruit soon gets into this when army sergeant-major shouts at him
21. Is often checked by another

COUPON A
ENTRY FORM 200
COUPON A
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"THE PEOPLE" X-WORD No. 200
(COPYRIGHT)
2 Attempts A & B & Gd.
I AGREE that I shall be deemed to have full knowledge of all Rules and Conditions governing this Competition and to abide by them and to accept as final and legally binding the decision of the Adjudicating Committee and/or the Editor of "The People" in all other matters appertaining to this Competition, which is governed by the Rules and Conditions of the Competition. Rules and Conditions as published in our issue of April 14, subject to amendments in this offer, apply to this and future Competitions. Full Rules and Conditions can be obtained from "The People," Competition Manager, 6, La Belle Sauvage, London, E.C.4.
Enclose P.O. No. Value.....
Signed (State whether Mr., Mrs. or Miss)
Address

IMPORTANT NOTICE
Competitors must not mutilate or deface entry form. For result and other details of Crossword No. 198 see PAGE THREE. To obtain the "Competitor's Word," which contains 8 corners, send 6d. P.O. crossed /& Co. / to cover postage for the next 4 issues to "The People," Competition Manager, 6, La Belle Sauvage, London, E.C.4.

Heon Fights For Her Honour in ~ Laughter of Mystery

By LOUISE GERARD

THE path of starlight gave Heon an idea. If the long window were not locked she might escape that way. She made towards it, flitting, a slim, white, little figure—into the luminous purple, her face frantic, her eyes wide with horror, her lips parted, the wild beating of her heart shaking her from head to foot.

But she did not reach the glass door. A big figure loomed suddenly before her, making her dart back and run, crouching again in the depths of the darkness at the far end of the big room.

There she stayed, listening, scarcely daring to breathe. He groined after her, cursing savagely when he stumbled into the furniture—searching and feeling and prowling and pawing like some cruel savage beast of prey.

To the girl it seemed that the beating of her heart must tell him where she was. Then she started up with a terror-stricken gasp that was followed by that hateful laughter. With a hunter's stealth he had come upon her almost before she knew it.

There was a swoop. A thousand hands were clutching at her, but with the swiftness of mortal fear she avoided them, and then flew to the far end of the room, the balcony door.

In his haste José Perron tripped over some piece of furniture. Before he had recovered himself Heon's hands were on the heavy handle. For all her efforts it seemed as though it would never turn.

After an eternity the door opened. She was out on the balcony in the free night air.

But even as she ran, grasping hands were laid upon her. When those hands seized her Heon found her voice.

"Keith! Keith!" went piercing through the night.

In her hour of agony she cried out to her far-distant English lover, as, perhaps, the long-dead virgin nun had cried when the first of the Louisadas worked his way on her.

The wild, anguished scream floated out, filling the darkness with its terror. But

the night listened as stolidly now as then. It had heard similar cries before, since men and women had been on the earth. The wind heard also, but it passed on, paying no heed. It was a light lover, going here and there, never resting long in any spot, hissing and and snoring, bringing havoc and destruction when the mood seized it. The stars looked on so coldly, the affair was no concern of theirs.

For a few moments the girl fought like a wild cat, seeing nothing but that hateful, handsome, lustful face, hearing nothing but low, mocking laughter, feeling nothing but hot, grasping, greedy hands—hands that were just where they were, doing nothing, yet not relaxing their hold one whit for all her desperate struggles. An unequal combat that ended in a swift collapse.

Then with the mocking laughter, exhausted terror-stricken sobs.

Holding her crushed against him, he covered her with hot, brutal, suffocating kisses. Then, lifting her right into his arms, he carried her, limp and moaning, back into the room.

There followed the scrape of a match, the feeble light showed the girl crouching by the bedside, her cousin writhing on the floor, a rapidly widening patch on his white coat.

As if frozen Heon stayed gazing at him, as yet too dazed to think of help had come. Despite his streaming wound, he looked like some great savage beast, that even in a deadly agony would seek and destroy her.

Presently a lamp was lighted, showing what a lamp had showed nearly seventeen years before—a swarthy, negro-tinted face beaming with a mop of crisp curls. But now it was a man's, not a child's.

When the English mother lay dying, she had seen no clear road for her baby, knowing what the father's reception of the child would be, and she had looked and thither, until they reached the ears of the young man in the office that had been given into his keeping years before.

The wind, although it gave no heed to the girl's cries caught them up and played with them, driving them back and thither, until they reached the ears of the young man in the office that had been given into his keeping years before.

By the Virgin, I wish that I had killed him! I wish that I had killed him! he kept muttering over and over again.

Over the steep mud banks beneath the wide arch of mangroves, coloured crabs were scuttling with all haste into their holes driven there by the wild fury of the muddy water. It was not the sailing boat they were accustomed to, that was arousing all this commotion, but a vessel whose like had been up and down four times within the memory of most of them. A thing with a curiously leaning tail, that churned up the thick oozy stream into a brown froth, sending it swirling up the steep banks.

A man standing up in the bow of the yacht gave no heed to the crabs; he had only for the moment of golden light ahead that might be poured on his face. Outside of his one love affair Harding was essentially a practical and modern scoundrel, at dreams and the longings of the dream he had had just before leaving England, and the wealth of the wild, appealing girl, had not haunted him during the whole of the voyage down to Africa.

In order to get the first glimpse of the castle, he had gone up to the bow of the yacht, and his thought of his coming welcome.

He knew just how the child would greet him. He would open his arms and she would be in them, clinging and crying, and he would hold her, and with kisses, the embrace, the caress, and the soft warm pressure making him forget all else.

It was almost as though Nature had purposely kept the girl starved of love so that he might be poured on his face a wealth and profusion that made his head swim and his senses reel. Yet she had not been so kind to him, for he did not part with the smallest scrap of it, that he even grudging the affection she gave him unrequited, laid brother.

There was little that Harding bowed the knee to but he would always pay homage to the priceless love awaiting him in the crumbling old castle.

The lagoon was reached; a blazing summer in the full glare of the sun, a shimmer that made the ruined pile dance and quiver as if it were about to fall down before him, yet through his romance, now he had come to claim it, would prove nothing but a mirage that would melt and vanish when he tried to grasp it.

The dancing ruins, seeming about to fall down sent a curious chill through him. The evil-looking windows of the broken tower glanced at him maliciously as though they had some unpleasant surprise in store.

After the first brief glance Harding's gaze left them, going to another window. One out from which, eight months before, with the coming of dawn, Heon had leant, weeping and writhing and waving to him as he stood at the stern of the yacht to get the last glimpse of her.

The steamer's loud hoos had roused the echoes and sent the crows cawing wildly about the pile, but it brought no one to that window, no one to any of the others. For all the alien's shrill calls no soul appeared on the harbour, and no boat put out to meet the yacht.

The splash of the anchor awoke further echoes, setting them mocking and laughing, beating back from Heon the castle that lay as undisturbed and lifeless at Harding's coming, as though the whole place were dead.

At its lifeless look and the lack of all welcome, a feeling of dire foreboding seized him. Quick as he was he had a boat lowered and was being rowed across to the pile. The harbour was deserted. In the old trading vessel lay napping and creaking, looking even more neglected and poverty-stricken than usual, and not a person to be seen on board.

Leaving the boat, Harding went hastily up the dark, dank passage something deeper than his chill striking into him. That some catastrophe had happened was pretty certain. Had Heon been anywhere in the place, by now she would have come to greet him.

TO BE CONTINUED
(Copyright by Mills and Boon, Ltd.)

MICHEL

by a girl whom his child's heart had worshipped—an English girl, who, with her strange, fair beauty and her gentle ways, in the mind of the little creature, brought up in a world of superstition and darkness, had been an angel, not a woman.

The sound brought him to his feet, stiff, tense and listening. A moment later he darted out and dashed across the square, scrambling like a monkey up one of the creeper-wreathed columns, on to the flower-decked balcony.

Then Miguel saw nothing out of the purple path of starlight streaming through the doorway, a man's white form standing outlined within it, a terror-stricken child lying moaning in his arms.

Into the luminous gaze came a further light, a swift one, the flash of steel and silver, that made Perron drop his prey, stand for a moment clutching the air, and then fall to the ground.

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TO BE CONTINUED
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HERE WE GO AGAIN

By LARRY LYNX

THANK GOODNESS THE HOLD-UP WAS SHORT

LAST Friday, before I got a glimpse at the "Racing Calendar" I was a bit down in the mouth, because I thought there might be another hold-up of the fixtures arranged. The whole bag of tricks, bar Lanark tomorrow, which had already been abandoned, was something I did not expect.

But it's true. All being well, we shall race at Newmarket on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday; at Haydock Park on Friday and Saturday, and at Gatwick on Saturday, and there's a spot of jumping at Ludlow on Thursday, which should please the locals.

So hats off to the Jockey Club stewards—and the N.H. committee—for smoothing things out with the Government, which will be out to keep the sport going, especially at the week-end.

PERSONALLY, I must get in a couple of days this week at "headquarters" before my call comes to join the "Parashooters" for the first "line-up." It will be champion to get hold of a rifle again, and by the way, I can do with one of those folding bikes, so if a "Jerry" comes down in my vicinity he can reckon he's in for a rare spot of trouble!

WE shan't get another peep at the "Guineas" second, Sturdust, in the Newmarket Stakes on Wednesday, but I hear that the other horses, Turfman, has done well in a recent gallop. I have always had a liking for Turfman since I saw him in the "Guineas" at Ascot, and cannot believe that his stylish victory was a mere flash in the pan.

Since then Turfman has not upheld his horse reputation, but he may come up to scratch over the "Stakes" course.

LIGHTHOUSE II is to be given a chance to retrieve his medals. He lost the whole lot in the "Guineas" and connections are still puzzling over his indifferent display.

I fancy the longer gallop now may show Lord Derby's colt up in a better light. At any rate he is one I shall not "put out" with the washing.

AT one time the Newmarket Stakes provided an excellent test for the Derby, but in recent years the real cracks have been conspicuous by their absence. I believe this time is not any better, neither is Turfman.

The French colt, King of Trumps II, is expected to go close.

MANCHESTER lost its race for the Cup, but an opportunity should soon come for the animal I would have tipped had the big event been staged in Manchester.

On his two-year-old form he certainly was, but I can't say that I like the horse. He was a good, steady, sprinter than a middle distance performer.

HIS HONOUR's new endeavour to successfully carry a 10 lb. penalty, but the "extra" should prove a "stopper." Turfman should know nothing apart from book form.

As I tipped Jungle Book for the race he was a middle distance sprinter than a middle distance performer.

AT Newbury I had a note of winning. Lord Derby's colt should be capable of picking up a long race, and I regard him as being favourite for the "Guineas" in the "Guineas" on Thursday.

Finis or Nord Express will be dangerous for this event, as "Ossie" has a particular liking for picking up some crumbs at Newmarket.

LORD ROBERT'S Tutor would have run for the abandoned Manchester Cup, but don't know how she she over two miles. May be a bit too far.

LARRY LYNX'S SELECTIONS

TUESDAY—2.30, Thyres. 3.0, Maranta. 3.30, W. Newmarket. 4.0, Jungle Book. 4.30, Wild Lily.

WEDNESDAY—2.30, Titan. 3.0, Turfman. 3.30, W. Newmarket. 4.0, Carotia. 4.30, Com. Prince.

THURSDAY—2.0, Sunny Island. 2.30, Knight's Armour.

FRIDAY—2.45, Asterisk. 3.15, Prince. 3.45, R. R. R. 4.0, Love's Revelry. 4.30, Knight's Armour.

SATURDAY—2.30, Sunny Lad. 3.0, Heman. 4.0, Royal Standard. 4.30, Roderick Dhu.

FOUR BEST OF THE WEEK:

1. JUNGLE BOOK.
2. CARLOTIA F.
3. LOVE'S REVELRY.
4. ROYAL STANDARD.

* Nap of the Week. * Best Double.

More to my liking in the game kept-On, who worried his held out of it over the same course at the last meeting.

THEN there's Ascot Lad, who failed to win for us at Newbury. This time he should whack kept-On, but might find winning too easy. He's a bit of a snob, I am going against all the form, and chancing the ducks with Mr. Grundy, who was a bit more than a "winner" at Newbury. The Chester Cup winner may have wanted his last race. He was not far behind Ascot Lad in the "Guineas" race yesterday week, but is 1 lb. worse in with Major Sney's five-year-old, so, if you fancy the "Lad" let me put you off.

WHEN Love's Revelry ran at Windsor I got the notion that the ten furlongs was a bit too long a gallop for Lady Violet Henderson's gelding. On Thursday, in the Wilburton Handicap, I shall expect the Sparsholt horse to give a glimpse of his two-year-old form.

Firenze and Lion Tamer have chances, while River Sand won well last time out. Felixstone, a good looking belonging to Lord Derby, has proved disappointing since beating Prince Tetra at York, and I doubt him giving 12 lb. to Misty Island. The last named and Love's Revelry make most appeal to me.

LARRY ANSWERS

D. O'D. (Co. Waterford)—Bet was lost, as Tide-bow was trained "selected."

W. D. (Portsmouth)—Four-year-old placings, Sandwick: W. X. 4, 2, X. 2, 3, and, Pridaunt: 2, W. D. (Durham)—The race you refer to is Tishy was the Caraway.

W. D. (Durham)—First horse to fall in Grand National was Corn Law at third fence.

YESTERDAY'S RACING

MANCHESTER

2.0—PRESTERY HANDICAP PLATE (Three-Year-Olds)—1 mile.

FOOTLIGHT III. (2, Weston) (2-1); Acoland (4, Littlewood) (4-1); Curley (D. Smith) (15-1). Also ran: Veron, Pacific, Swiss Roll, Jostle (fav.), Field Court, Scarlet Ties, Pardon Me.

Total-Win: 51/9. Places: 7/1; 5/6; 7/1.

2.30—CLUB TWO-YEAR-OLD SELLING PLATE—5 furlongs.

PHOENICIA (W. W. W.) (4-1); Battling May (T. L. W.) (10-1); 2, Titano (A. Richardson) (20-1); 3, also ran: Tontella (fav.), Bothwell (fav.), W. W. W. (fav.), Chertsey Star, Fochale (fav.), Nager, Gingo, Columbo, Arran Crest, Silas (fav.), M. M. M. (fav.), 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Total-Win: 17/1. Places: 6/1; 5/1; 9/1.

3.0—KING COCK HANDICAP PLATE—1 mile.

BRIAN ROCK (P. Maher) (20-1); 1, Pillory (D. Smith) (7-1); 2, Kilgarry (A. Richardson) (20-1); 3, also ran: Sir Peter, Chertsey Star, Fochale (fav.), Nager, Gingo, Columbo, Arran Crest, Silas (fav.), M. M. M. (fav.), 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Total-Win: 22/1. Places: 5/1; 14/1; 7/1; 5/1; 9/1.

3.30—SALFORD BOROUGH HANDICAP—6 furlongs.

GAUCUNY (A. Richardson) (11-1); 1, Lynedoch (B. W. W.) (10-1); 2, Grand Gift (O. Richards) (8-1); 3, also ran: Mickey The Greek (fav.), Chancery (fav.), Harnish, Olsson, The Drummer (H. Peacock).

Total-Win: 16/1. Places: 5/1; 7/1; 5/1; 9/1.

4.0—RED ROSE STAKES (Three-Year-Olds).

THE DRUID (D. Smith) (11-1, fav.); 1, Bashir (D. Smith) (4-1); 2, Trix (D. Smith) (10-1); 3, also ran: Jovito, R. B. B. (fav.), Brin, Peter, Chip, Dinslaw, Niamal, Slavonic (fav.), 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Total-Win: 7/1. Places: 3/1; 4/1; 6/1.

4.30—CHORLTON PLATE—1 mile.

FORTUNE HUNTER (D. Smith) (8-1); 1, Glomac (A. Richardson) (7-1); 2, Receptor (T. L. W.) (10-1); 3, also ran: Tailor (fav.), R. B. B. (fav.), 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Total-Win: 11/1. Places: 6/1; 7/1; 5/1; 9/1.

2.0—NETHERTON PLATE (Two-Year-Olds)—5 furlongs.

MISS PINAPORE (T. Barham) (4-1); 1, Silver South (W. Newmarket) (4-1); 2, Dunoon (C. Caldwell) (4-1); 3, also ran: Old Iron, Miss Duggan (fav.), 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Total-Win: 10/1. Places: 3/1; 2/1; 5/1.

2.30—MACHANSHIRE SELLING HANDICAP PLATE (Three-Year-Olds)—1 mile.

ALAN (C. Smirke) (fav., fav.); 1, Side Slip (fav.), 2, also ran: Weaver's Dream, Greek Archer (fav.), 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Total-Win: 7/1. Places: 3/1; 4/1; 6/1.

